UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, SAN DIEGO
3 1822 02399 6747

LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF
CALIFORNIA
SAN DIEGO

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, SAN DIEGO
3 1822 02399 6747

WHAT GERMANY WANTS

FEDERATION OF THE WHOLE WORLD

Edited by E. W. Cole.

Being fifty prize essays for and against the Federation of the World, illustrated with representative portraits of all nations

Crown 8vo, cloth.

2/- net.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2008 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

http://www.archive.org/details/whatgermanywants00will

CARTOON SUGGESTED BY A DISTINGUISHED CANADIAN.

"A GREAT EMPIRE MUST EITHER ADVANCE OR PERISH."

UNCLE SAM: "Say, John, shall we give you a pull?"

JOHN: "No, thank you, Cousin Samuel—this is a family affair. My boys and I are strong enough for the job. You keep 'sweet' with the 'gal' in the boat."

WHAT GERMANY WANTS

BY

W. N. WILLIS

LONDON
STANLEY PAUL & CO.
31, ESSEX STREET, STRAND, W.C.

DEDICATED

BY

PERMISSION

TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN,

P.C., M.P., LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S., J.P.,

ON THE OCCASION OF

THE 76TH ANNIVERSARY

OF

THAT GREAT STATESMAN'S BIRTHDAY

"In the affairs of State the first duty a strong nation imposes upon its Statesmen is to be discreet and cultivate restraint—the finger sign-post to peace and strength.

"But licence is given to the free-lance to unbridle truth and allow it to riot in confusion until it firmly settles in men's minds for the general good."

Old Proverb.

INDEX

	PAGE
Publishers' Note	i
Chapter I.—What Does Germany Want?	1
,, II.—"Beware of England!"	16
,, III.—Will Germany Declare War?	28
,, IV.—Why Should Germany Growl?	45
,, V.—Hauling Down the Flag at Malta	61
,, VI.—What Germany Wants	80
,, VII.—The German Blight	94
,, VIII.—Conclusion	113
Author's Supplementary Notes	122
Addendum	125
Appendix I.—What France Thinks	126
,, II.—Germany Wants Peace—To Gain Time	133
,, III.—The German Menace	139

ILLUSTRATIONS

Hoisting the Imperial Union Flag at Malta

Facing Title Page

The Bear Coming into China ,, ,, ,, ,, ,,

Between pages 94 *and* 95

Europe Watching Germany in the North Sea

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

We present to the public this book, "What Germany Wants," by Mr. W. N. Willis, ex-M.P., with confidence that such statements of truth with which the book deals are *apropos* at the moment of what this country wants. A plain, unvarnished case is made out.

That the author's experience as a legislator, a writer, and a thinker entitles him to be heard with patience, is demonstrated—if any demonstration were needed—by the fact that a proof copy of the book was submitted, for an opinion, to one of England's greatest admirals, now retired from the service. That great admiral, whose name is known and revered in every house in the country, replied, "I have read the proof of your book, and think it is excellent—the book is sure to do good."

The author's travels in the East, his keen perception, and his years of training in politics in his own country (Australia), enables him to see things as they are and set down a fair statement of fact for the public benefit. Mr. Willis has always been a keen Imperialist, and was one of the first members of the

Colonial Legislature to demand that troops be sent to the assistance of the Mother Country after the British reverses at Colenso. On that memorable occasion the author of this book said in the Parliament at Sydney, on December 13th, 1899 (*vide* Hansard) :—

> "I do not think that there is a man in this house, and very few in the country, who would not stand shoulder to shoulder if Great Britain were in danger. I think we are doing the right thing in showing that we sympathise with the Mother Country in the reverses that have taken place in South Africa. If a federal army is sent from Australia, I hope the right men will be picked, and that the proper sort of men to deal with the Boers will be despatched. We do not want feather-bed soldiers. We want men who are rough-riders and sharpshooters. We want men from the interior, men who can pick off the ear of a kangaroo at 1,000 feet. We want men who can take a bit of damper and a raw beef-steak, and travel 100 or 200 miles, and who, if they lose their saddle, can ride bare-back. We want men who can put their saddle under their heads when they sleep at night, and tether their horses, and jump up with the ear of a stag, so to speak. We want to send men who have roughed it and become real bushmen. I guarantee that if you get a force of 1,000 or 2,000 sharp kangaroo-shooters from the interior, and rough-riders, they will do more service in a country like South Africa than 10,000 feather-bed soldiers. I hope we shall send 5,000. I am quite sure the country would say, 'send 10,000,' because, after all,

we are part of the Empire, and the hour has arrived when Britishers—not rebels—should stand shoulder to shoulder, no matter in what part of the world they find themselves."

When the war was at its height in South Africa, Lord Kitchener paid Mr. Willis the signal honour of cabling to the then Governor-General of Australia, Lord Hopetoun, as follows:—

"Ask Willis to send me more bushmen."

Mr. Willis accepted the request as a command, and, unaided in any way, travelled the rural districts of Queensland and New South Wales and personally enlisted young, sturdy Australians who could shoot and who could ride. This he did without fee or reward other than being personally thanked at Pretoria by Lord Kitchener for having done his duty to the Empire. These facts entitle the author of "What Germany Wants" to be heard, as they certainly influenced us in publishing what must in any event be a highly controversial work, but, nevertheless, a work which the British public at the moment want.

WHAT GERMANY WANTS.

I.—WHAT DOES GERMANY WANT?

WHAT Germany wants is one of the secrets of the diplomatic "charnel house" known only to those privileged individuals who hold the key to that dark and dismal resting place where international skeletons are housed. The ordinary citizen—the man who does the work and pays the taxes—is, of course, at liberty to speculate and prophesy about the German "nightmare," as diversion after his day's work is finished. Such "privileges" belong to him under our modern democratic system, but when he grows tired of speculating and prophesying he usually finds that he has been on the wrong scent, and that his proper function is to pay the excessive taxes, look pleased, and toil on.

Ask the man in the street what Germany wants, and he will immediately stare you in the face, hesitate, shut one eye to better focus his interrogator, and superciliously reply, "Why, bless your heart, London is what Germany wants! But," he will add, with a determined look, "she'll not get it while we have a man and a gun left." The determined look relaxes to

a self-satisfied smile, and he moves on with a firm foot and a purely British stiff upper lip. Such grim determination and self-complacency exhibited to-day by the man in the street is written over the history of Waterloo and Trafalgar and on every weather-beaten rock at St. Helena.

Ask your Frenchman what Germany wants. He will shrug his shoulders, turn his eyes heavenwards, and say, "Germany wants La Belle France, as the only means of paying her naval bills and saving herself from bankruptcy." Ask the Belgian what Germany wants, and, with a tired yawn, he will reply, "Why, Belgium!" The stolid Dutchman, after puffing his cigar smoke all over you, will answer the same question, "Why, Germany wants Holland, but she can't get it without war with England. Holland minds her own business, and the enmity of the great Powers minds Holland and keeps her safe without heavy expenditure on armaments." Thus the Dutchman exhibits a marvellous contentment under the myriad of German guns that are trained on his ancient citadels. If one dared to ask an American to spare a second or two of his busy life to answer the question as to what Germany wants, our cousin across the Atlantic would probably answer, "Germany wants a darned good hiding," and if pressed to say who should administer the birch he would instantly reply, "Great Britain. It's her business to mind Europe, and America's business to mind America and sit tight, with the Monroe doctrine in the car of progress."

Thus the curious continue to speculate, the prophets to prognosticate, and the wiseacres to proclaim, notwithstanding that the German Emperor has told the world what Germany wants. It is a simple and quite a natural request. Germany wants a place in the sun. The sun being the source of all life on this planet and centre of the solar system, and Germany being part of the solar system, she naturally wants her place in the life-giving rays of the centre of that system, and is not content to remain

> Fixed, like a plant, on his peculiar spot,
> To draw nutrition, propagate, and rot.

The only question now disturbing the minds of certain members of the human family is the exact position, or positions, Germany would like to claim in the sun. If Germany wants to pose in the sun so as to obscure the sun's orbit and warm life-giving rays from France or England, or both, well, naturally objections will be made, and such objections, dark forebodings warn us, may only be made good at the cost of tens of thousands of human lives, leaving desolate and deserted thousands of homes where peace and contentment now exist.

It is common knowledge that this country has been on the verge of war with Germany at least twice during the last ten years—first, after the Boer War, during which Germany played a part that savoured of anything but friendliness to the British. At that time it was well known that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain

wished to attack Germany, and once and for all have some peace in Europe ; indeed, Sir John Fisher (now Lord Fisher) was called before a Cabinet Council for the purpose of information as to this country's strength, and it is reported that that great Britisher replied :

" We are ready, Sir. Every bolt has been shot into its place and received its tightening nut, the fires are burning brightly, the men in good heart. We cannot get defeated, and we shall at least find out our defects."

Diplomacy averted that war. Germany was not nearly ready. At that time France was not so friendly to us. The next close shave we had with war was over the Morocco question. That was a " touch, and go." Britain was then better prepared than most men think. Our ally, Japan, was well on the move in the East, and would have gladly taken a hand in her partner's troubles by stripping Germany of her possessions abroad, as the British stripped France during the Napoleonic war. At that moment the " nightmare," or rather " day and nightmare," as to what Germany wanted certainly touched the main nerve spring of the human body in Europe.

If the history of the past be any guide as to how sentiment and mistrust have begotten the most fearful and bloody wars known—if the appalling pages, written in blood, recording the terrible consequences of the sentimental mistrust all Europe felt towards, say, Napoleon—if such awful annals are any guide, then we must be prepared for history to repeat itself among the nations of Europe. The most hope-

ful and optimistic of us must frankly admit that the terrible tension concerning what Germany wants cannot go on interminably, and that if the strain be not relieved it will reach breaking-point—by war, as the only means of relieving Europe of the unbearable strain. In fact, every day, and every hour of the day, the black German clouds of war are growing darker, gathering more force, and obscuring, little by little—almost imperceptibly, it may be, to some—the rays of the sun of peace from this country and France—and perhaps from the civilised world. To revert to the popular metaphor, the body politic of Europe must be relieved from the weight and pressure of the German "nightmare." And the relief must not be long delayed.

If diplomacy fails to discover what Germany wants, or, having discovered it, England and France be unable to accede to Germany's demands, then war must follow, as a natural sequence. Germany cannot go back. To go back would risk destruction in her backward march from within her own gates, by the many contending and jealous States that now form one conglomerate whole. Germany cannot adopt or even think of adopting a retrograde policy. Germany must get compensation for her vast expenditure on armaments, and the compensation must be of such a character as will gratify the restless ambition of her united people and balance the expenditure in armaments and the ready sacrifice German people have made in the past to perfect those armaments, which, at the moment, are Germany's great asset. With this

great asset behind her, Germany must gain something by diplomacy or hazard a war—bloody and relentless though it may be—to get what the Powers may fail to give her, and what her growth in people, in wealth, and in world-wide importance have caused her to yearn for.

Germany came too late as a World-Power to extend her colonial empire by the convenient method of annexing stray continents or islands. The only territory of any importance acquired outside Europe by Germany since the development of the German Empire in 1871 has been in Africa, but Germans have never shown a marked inclination to settle in their African colonies. The fact is, there is a very large death-rate in the German-African possessions, which are full of fever and distempers—circumstances which militate against those possessions being, in any real sense, an outlet for an ever-increasing healthy and vigorous population such as Germany develops.

So far, a policy of colonial expansion by force of arms has not been pursued by Germany, in consequence of the necessity to devote her energies to consolidating her Empire into a compact whole. Despite Lord Haldane's fulsome laudation of the German Emperor, the plain truth is, that Germany refrains from going to war simply because she is not ready, for the examples of Schleswig-Holstein and Alsace and Lorraine indicate that Germany has few, if any, moral scruples of taking her neighbour's vineyard by force when her neighbour is too weak to offer effective resistance. The welding of the German Empire into a homogeneous whole, the creation of a strong national sentiment, and the build-

ing up of an Army and Navy that will reflect the new nationalism are problems Germany has faced, and in this respect it should be frankly admitted that, notwithstanding the difficulties in his path, the German Emperor has succeeded, to a large extent, in the task mapped out for him by his grandfather and Bismarck.

Whatever may happen, it is certain that the present tension of the human nerves of Europe cannot continue. Perhaps diplomacy may find a way out and Europe be relieved temporarily by the advent to the Court of St. James's of Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, whose appointment as Ambassador-Extraordinary to this country is certainly epoch-making in the history of the tension of the German menace. The Baron is a great and enlightened statesman and a distinguished diplomat; indeed, it is said by those competent to speak with authority that he is the greatest statesman Germany has produced since Bismarck, of the iron rule. With this we can readily agree, after the Baron's diplomatic acts in Turkey, because it is alleged that to be a first-class diplomat one must possess a first-class imagination as to the utter futility of employing truth in diplomatic encounters. A first-class diplomat of the modern type is, it is averred, a man who can pass as current a "flimsy" or "flashy" note whilst he himself "pockets" the genuine article. Gentlemen who follow the profession of the "three-card-trick" or "find the knave," or indulge in that innocent-looking diversion of the thimble and the pea on the racecourse, are not, in the true sense of the word, diplomats. The main difference between the racecourse juggler and the modern

international conjurer is that one plays for small stakes when a policeman is not looking, and the other plays for continents while the public and police are asleep. It was Tallerand, I think, who, when asked at the Congress of Vienna how he had secured so much consideration for France—then in the dust before the armed allies—replied, "Because I struck a new vein in diplomacy. I told the truth, and nobody believed me; consequently, I got what I wanted."

That Baron Marschall was successful in Turkey, as diplomats go, few men will deny. He went there to the order of the Kaiser, who had, by the way, himself received advice from the late Mr. Cecil Rhodes to "stop fooling around South Africa and to 'shift camp' out Turkey way. The Turks are a dying nation, and Persia is close on the heels of the dodo down the line that leads to the total extinction terminus. Let Germany send her survey parties out in the direction of those decadent nations to peg out allotments for posterity, and England won't bother, nor Russia care. You are bound to get full return for your money in any case by way of trade."

It is said that the Emperor considered Mr. Rhodes' advice sound, and Baron Marschall was instructed to direct his attention to the establishment of German interests in Turkey. The Baron was soon in charge in Turkey, and quickly "pocketed" the other diplomats, and, incidentally, pocketed everything he could lay his hand on for Germany. But what are the net results of the Baron's sojourn in the Ottoman Empire? He certainly advanced German trade to a very high point,

and he certainly sold several obsolete German battleships to Turkey at new iron prices, although old iron was what the Turks bought. This was a fine—very fine—diplomatic stroke, preparatory to the old iron ships being sunk by the German ally, Italy. The Baron certainly created a new hatred against England, and insidiously spread it amongst the Turks; he also made what mischief he could conveniently make in Egypt with a party who call themselves Nationalists. His diplomacy in Egypt was of such a fine brand that England had to counteract its disastrous work by sending Lord Kitchener to Egypt to checkmate the busy Baron, and from the day Lord Kitchener arrived in Cairo the Baron's influence waned. The Baron was also successful in Turkey in setting the Young Turks and the Old Turks at each other's throats; indeed, he went perilously near to rending the nation into fragments. It is said, in fact, that even now the fruits of the Baron's superior brand of diplomacy are hanging over the Turkish Empire like dead sea fruits, fair to the eye but which, when touched, disappear in noxious powder before the wind.

On June 25th, 1912, the following letter, dated from Ortakeny, appeared in the *Westminster Gazette*:—

> Paralysis is rapidly creeping over the body politic. Men of character and honourable antecedents are rapidly leaving the ranks of the Committee of Union and Progress, which, after four years' trial, has failed to conciliate feuds or even win the confidence of the experienced Turkish statesmen and men of affairs who were free, under the regime of Abdul Hamid, from the suspicion of complicity with the Yildiz Camarilla. It

seems incredible—and yet it is absolutely true—that, stripped of all diplomatic phrases, the Government of Turkey is practically in the hands of an anonymous group of adventurers; the Sultan is powerless; the army restless under the indignity of being ordered about by secret wirepullers; and the mere forms of parliamentary procedure and so-called "constitutional regime" are used as a blind to hoodwink the ignorant. It is a reign of terror. Political critics are incarcerated or assassinated; so that really patriotic Turks remain dumb, or have retired to Egypt or to Europe. There is no commanding personage in the empire who dares fearlessly put forward a proposal for concluding peace with Italy. The local Press exercises no salutary influence, because it is controlled by fear or guided by the emissaries of the Committee.

Gravest intelligence from Albania reaches me today which may be the beginning of anarchy, for it is abundantly clear that no member of the Cabinet possesses the knowledge or the skill required to cope successfully with the extreme dangers of the disorders which are daily undermining the foundations of the State. Already the partition of the empire has begun, and the Greek islanders have hailed the Italian warships as messengers of deliverance from an intolerable bondage. The saddest sight of all is the culpable indifference of the Great Powers to the griefs of the sufferers, and the apathy of the Ambassadors to what is happening under their eyes. Precedents, customs, rules, and regulations are glibly quoted for respecting the so-called inviolability of the sovereign rights of the Sultan; but the kindest friend of his Imperial Majesty would be the Power or group of Powers who would banish from the empire the miscreants, disguised as patriots, who have seized every portfolio in the Cabinet and are ruining the empire by fraud, dissimulation, and incompetence.

The foregoing letter indicates one of the "splendid" results of Baron Marschall's highly-diplomatic policy to settle Turkey in the interests of Germany. First-class revolution is "rung on" at one stage of the proceedings, and while internal dissension and anarchy are wrecking Turkey from within, Germany's friend and ally, Italy, is wrecking the Ottoman Empire from without.

It is idle nonsense for Germany to disclaim all responsibility of the Italians' attack on the Turks. Italy would not have entered upon the war without the approval of Berlin. But neither the Germans, who want to dismember Turkey, nor the Italians reckoned with the innate stubbornness of the people of the Ottoman Empire. The somewhat theatrical visit of the German Emperor to Turkey in 1898 was undoubtedly intended to impress the Turks with the importance of Germany as a World Power. Throughout that journey the Emperor posed as the real friend—the only real friend—of Turkey, a certain section of the Press of which has contained obviously inspired articles since the Emperor's visit to the present time. It would be interesting to know by whom those articles have been inspired—and probably paid for.

When in Turkey, Baron Marschall's policy was a policy of antagonism to Great Britain's Turkish interests. But it failed ultimately; in fact, the Baron and his "armour-plated" colleagues made a hash of the Turkish question and nearly "hashed" Turkey, too. But, fortunately, the old bird is too tough to be entirely disjointed. Hence, in their dilemma they want England to intercede with Turkey. The *Pau*, a

German newspaper of respectability and influence, says :—

> All the results of Baron Marschall's successful diplomacy in Constantinople threaten to disappear, for Germany's position as the ally of Italy and friend of Turkey is an impossible one. Turkey, on the other hand, will have to realise that not only Tripoli but also Crete is lost. Italy will never retire from North Africa, and it is clearly impossible for the present state of affairs to continue in Crete, which is practically a Greek island. England's position in the Middle East is equally bad. Under the fear of German designs Great Britain thought herself forced to conclude the unfavourable treaty of 1907 with Russia. The fate of Persia was settled. England sacrificed not only the largest and most fruitful part of the country, but made it possible for Russia to bring its forces within a few hundred yards of the Persian Gulf. When that once happens, the Persian Gulf itself will be in Russian hands. The state of feeling in India and Egypt is far too uncertain to allow large bodies of troops to be withdrawn at the moment of a threatened advance.
>
> England can say to the Turks : " Good people, be reasonable ! Get rid of Tripoli and Crete. They are only clogs on your whole national life. We know what a sacrifice this means, however beneficent the loss may really be. And as a compensation we will support you in your claims on South-west Persia. Take the whole of that district, go down even as far as the Persian Gulf ; build fortresses ; do anything you like there, on the one condition that you hold it against any Russian encroachments." In this way Turkey would be mollified and the Tripoli and Cretan questions would be solved.

Of course, it would be a very good thing for the Germans if England got them out of the swamp into

which, with their bosom chum and ally, Italy, they have floundered in the Ottoman Empire. At present, however, it is England's duty to mind her own business, and incidentally to watch Germany in the North Sea.

So far as Germany is concerned, the Baron's one substantial achievement is the Bagdad Railway Scheme, as the acme of German diplomacy is centred on leaving the control of the Gulf section of the great railway absolutely in the hands of the Young Turks, which may or may not mean transferring the control from the Powers to where Germany can more conveniently "pull the strings." This point has not yet been conceded, nor is it likely to be. Turkey's vast irrigation scheme now proposed in Mesopotamia and the Valley of the Euphrates generally will open up a country that at one time was the granary of Eastern Europe. Germany tried to secure control of the scheme by offering financial assistance, but was foiled by England. The Baron's mission to Turkey was to push things "German" ahead through Turkey to Persia, but this "specially patented diplomacy" met with a serious rebuff in Persia when England and Russia came to an agreement as to the "Spheres of Influence" each should occupy in that sad land of "dates and patriots." Thus the Baron had England and Russia to face frontally in Persia, with Lord Kitchener in his rear anglicising Egypt. As there seemed nothing further for the great diplomat to do in Turkey the chapter of his *rôle* as the "stormy petrel" in the Turkey tempest was brought to a close by Italy—the hard and fast ally of Germany—declaring

war against Turkey and taking possession of Turkish islands and territories, with a view, perhaps, to subsequently handing several of these islands over to Germany to "police" for the protection of the inhabitants against the Turks.

German influence in Turkey will take a very long time to recover from the actions of her allies, Austria and Italy. Hence, if the achievements of diplomacy be reckoned by wreckage, Baron Marschall has achieved something strictly in the interests of Germany. Well might the thoughtful and serious of the Turks exclaim: "Another Baron Marschall in our midst—and, then, the final dissolution of our Empire!" Yet the Baron is a great statesman and a great German; one, like Bismarck, who did anything and everything for Germany, if the moment to do it were propitious and it were expedient to do it.

It was evidently expedient for Germany to send such a great diplomat to this country. He is here, to be plain, because Germany wants something. Perhaps he will inform us exactly what Germany wants, although, of course, that would be against all the ethics of diplomatic greatness, for the modern diplomat generally adopts the tactics of the pugilist who aims a blow or makes a feint at your ear when he really intends and does actually "wind" you with a thump near your belt buckle. No doubt the Baron has come to talk of Persia, the Bagdad Railway, the control of the Gulf section by the Turks, Germany's "place in the sun," and Germany's pre-eminent right to the waste territories in the moon! But, of course, all these are

subsidiary strata to the main lode or bedrock of German ambition—namely, Germany consolidated as a first-class colonial Power. Germany wants many things, but—to change the metaphor—only as *entrès* to the main dish at the great banquet of German ambition—colonial power.

What Germany wants is best known to the select few of the inner junta of the diplomatic circles, and the object of this book is to plainly unfold to the man in the street what it is Germany really wants. So, with open minds and open hearts we welcome the worthy diplomat to London. This country's trusted Minister, Sir Edward Grey, will, we have no doubt, seriously consider the weighty mission of Germany's greatest diplomat. The Baron, however, will not remain long in this country. He has a special mission to perform—that being accomplished, successfully or otherwise, he will depart to commence important work in the inner counsels of his country at the great centre of the German Federation, Berlin.

Since this chapter was written, the following communication has been received from the Berlin Correspondent of the *Daily News and Leader*, and was published in that journal on July 2nd, 1912, under the heading, "Outspoken Comments by the Editor of the *Tanin*":—

"Hussein Djahid Bey, the editor of the *Tanin*, passing through Berlin, has made a statement to a representative of the *Berliner Tageblatt*, repeating that Turkey was willing to submit her case against Italy to the Hague Tribunal. He further stated that the reliance of the Young Turks on Russian friendliness has now been much shaken, while they had practically ceased to place any reliance on Germany since they had discovered that her affections for Germany were entirely platonic. The result was that Turkey was now looking towards England. 'Though I cannot tell you definitely,' he declared, 'what we hope from England, in any case all confidence in Germany has disappeared. Baron von Marschall assured us before the outbreak of the war that the Italians would not attack Tripoli, and advised us to recall Ibrahim Pasha, whose presence at Tripoli irritated the Italians. We did recall him, with the result that when war broke out Tripoli had no Governor nor troops.' Djahid Bey's statement makes it clear that Baron von Marschall's transfer to London was extremely welcome to the Young Turks."

II.—"BEWARE OF ENGLAND!"

THE German menace is not merely a blight on the nations outside the German borders. It is a blight on Germany herself—that is, on the great bulk of the people whose welfare is ruthlessly ignored by the war-at-any-price *coterie*. The individual German is quite a good fellow—especially the man who has had the sourness of his soul eradicated by experience in London, the British Colonies, in America, in the Argentine, or in the East. The artizans and the agriculturists of Germany make the best emigrants to the new world of enterprise wherever the British and the American flag flies. As a body they are sober, industrious, honest, and law abiding. The German men of science and learning are splendid friends and companions—open-hearted, open-minded, and sympathetic. The German women make good wives and splendid mothers, and every progressive country that wants population welcomes German immigrants. In Australia there are thousands of splendid colonists claiming Germany as their Fatherland. And Australia wants more and more, for once the thraldom of the stern military pressure is off their minds the German settlers become happy and prosperous citizens among the British. It is the peace-destroying military cliques who rule Germany and

its destiny, that one has perforce, in sheer self-defence, to write against. The war cliques and associations for international disturbance—headed, sectionally, by petty princelets, who in turn are headed by the great "Sphinx" of the world—are the factions who are urging the masses of good Germans to a war of aggression and to a war of profit—to the cliques. About a million of men in these cliques speak and act in their caucuses or conclaves for the German nation. Behind that clique is another million workers who live by their toil in shipbuilding and the manufacture of implements for destruction of humanity. The hearts and minds of the Germans wish and pray for peace and contentment, but they do not get it until they leave the Fatherland for London, the British Colonies, America, or the Argentine.

Intelligent Germans frankly deprecate the rigorous military bondage in which the great mass of the German nation finds itself shackled by the "armour-plated" courtiers. Thousands of good Germans one meets in every quarter of the world where trade and progression has set in, deplore the fact that so many sons of the toilers of the German Empire are forced by the military system to fight, and probably lose their lives, in war planned and fanned by cliques who grow rich and powerful by the spoliation of war, while the sons of the workers are sent to their account and forgotten, except by the mothers, widows, and orphans left to mourn their deaths. It is quite safe to say that 90 per cent. of the German nation want peace, but, unfortunately for them, 10 per cent. of the nation

determine what the 90 per cent. of peaceful citizens shall do in case of war.

The "armour-plated" party—the war-and-get-rich party—are very strong in Germany. They are powerful and remorseless in inflaming the minds of the people, whose sons, however, are to do the fighting if war eventuates with this country or with France. For good or for evil to the civilised world, this powerful party, with the Kaiser at its head as a Sphinx, are, without exception, anti-British in everything. It matters little to the Sphinx party what course England takes, for in their view she is "damned if she does and doomed if she don't," and doubly damned and doubly doomed in any case.

This "cast-iron" party's business is war, with all its attendant waste, losses, extravagance, and riot with the people's funds. Large numbers of the party have become rich on the bare rumours of war, and perfect affluence is assured them if war and waste reigns in Europe. Every year during the last ten years this "steel-girdered" party has become bolder and more daring, encouraged by the Sphinx, whose figure-head it worships, until to-day it openly declares that Germany is nearly powerful enough to take what she wants, in the face of Europe and without the asking, but if she deigns to ask, in diplomatic conclaves at St. James's or the Elysees, it is only as an act of courtesy, and if diplomacy denies her what she wants, well, she is, the enthusiasts aver, prepared to take it.

What happened last June, immediately after the German Federal Council formally sanctioned the action

of the Reichstag in passing the new Naval and Military Bills? Within three days of the passing of those Bills the German Navy League at Weimar launched a programme for still another increase of the Kaiser's fleet. Five more battle-cruisers and 5,000 more men between now and 1917 are the fresh additions the Bills and the League demand. The programme for such additions was presented at the annual meeting of the organisation by the President, Grand Admiral von Koester. Among those who punctuated its delivery with cheers and applause were a reigning Prince of the Empire, the Grand Duke Wilhelm Ernst of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, and Herr von Borries, Premier of the Duchy of Altenburg and a member of the Federal Council.

We are told that a spirit of enthusiastic unanimity prevailed throughout the meeting, which adopted a resolution pledging the League's million members to agitate unceasingly for the execution of the new programme. Admiral von Koester declared that German patriots, with a proper sense of what is required for the adequate defence of the Fatherland's interest, could not but bemoan the inadequacy of the supplementary Naval Bill. Everybody present, he said, had formed his own opinion in regard to German relations with Britain. The military enthusiasm of the "New France" and the strengthening of her friendship with England were bound, sooner or later, to manifest themselves in new military and naval armaments against Germany. Russia, too, was about to create a mighty fleet. The Premier of Altenburg

evoked a storm of enthusiasm by asking, "Shall we be satisfied with what the Reichstag has just done for the Navy?" What was the response? According to the records there was a thunderous response of "No!"

The *Die Post*, the "Sphinx" party's organ, recently published a leading article declaring that the European situation has now taken a turn which again places Germany "on top," and urging the Government to exploit the position "in the right way." The supreme demand of the hour, declares the *Post*, is avoidance of any sort of arrangement or agreement with England, for it says:—

> Germany is apparently so strong and so feared that only England, France, and Russia combined would dare to attack us, but they are never prepared for joint action. That certainly makes the political position of the German Empire a satisfactory one.
>
> After every one of England's unsuccessful conspiracies she has adopted a friendly manner and endeavoured by all sorts of negotiations to hold Germany back until the latter could be embroiled in some fresh tangle. The German Empire to-day does not require to negotiate either with England or with any other member of the hostile group. We shall only emerge the fooled and swindled party.
>
> We must never again be so generous as to divide our interest with England. What is still to be had in the world we need for ourselves alone. We do not need it to-day or to-morrow, but we must see that it is not taken away altogether or piecemeal by others.
>
> Our growing strength will some day permit us to take it without danger. We are to-day powerful enough to maintain the *status quo*, and the time is

> coming when we shall be strong enough to seize territory without anybody daring to hinder us. Beware of England! Let us hear nothing of treaties. Let us wait and arm, and what we need will be ours undividedly!

The *Post* is only one of a number of Anglophobia newspapers known as the "Armour-plated Press," because their chief support is understood to be derived from quarters identified with the armaments industry.

The war party, with the Kaiser at its head and Baron Marschall as its Machiavelian war god, are not, naturally, to be pinned down to any act or set of acts which they allege Britain has committed against the German Empire. Their attacks on this country are based on generalities, the ambiguity of which is superfine. "Beware of England!" they cry from the housetops. "Beware of England!" Which reminds us of the nursery lullaby to send frightened children to sleep :—

> Hush, hush, hush! Here comes the bogey man!

Why England should be such a "bogey man" to the German war party the *Die Post* does not define. As a matter of fact, Britain has always shown Germany a preference in trade treatment and a whole-hearted hospitality to the German people.

London—the seat of the Empire—is open to Germany—wide open, with the words "Welcome" written all over it. The same treatment is meted out to the German as to the British born. The German is merely asked to obey the laws Britons obey, and every

protection and privilege that Britons enjoy are his for the asking. Every port in Great Britain is thrown open to the unrestricted trade of Germany; every enterprise or commercial venture is freely made open to British and Germans alike, and the Germans are welcome to join in. The Germans also enjoy all the social distinctions that London has to offer. They are readily put up at our clubs; indeed, one club noted for its Free Trade proclivities is said to have a substantial majority of Germans on its register. The British anti-war party is full of Germans and the anti-universal-training-of-our-men brigade also honours Germans with a directing voice in its affairs. The "No-more-ships" party are likewise profuse in their love for Germans and Germany. We openly invite Germany's prison-made goods to our shores, and register the transaction as a friendly act. We strike German matches to see if it is daylight and if the dawn of reason is at hand! We send our sweethearts German postcards, and promise them a set of "made-in-Germany" crockery when the nuptial knot is tied. The iron girders for our public buildings are made in Germany; still, the buildings do not tumble down. We drank the health of our King and Queen at their coronation out of German mugs, and we buy more German mugs every year to celebrate the Royal Birthday honours. We hunt the young Englishman out of our merchants' offices to make room for the young German, because the young German is desirous of learning British methods. We use German leather for our soldiers' and sailors' boots, while many of our own leather workers are idle. We enjoy getting

our hair cut by Germans, and fairly revel in Germany cutting into our trade whilst our own workmen starve; indeed, we only seem to offer objection to Germany when Germany desires to cut our throats. German trade in all our dependencies—those, at least, controlled by Downing Street—is open to competition with the British born; indeed, the British subjects all over the world total, in the aggregate, 420,000,000, and, of this stupendous population under the Union Jack, Germany enjoys, with the British, equal rights and trade privileges among no less a number than 405,000,000.

According to the statistical register, Germany gathers to her commercial fold from India alone £15,000,000 value in trade per annum, and outside the statistical register she gathers about another £5,000,000 for German goods that are dumped into England, rested here, and re-shipped abroad as British manufactured. There is certainly an advantage in this dumping, resting, and re-shipping! It helps to swell the statistical returns and gives the "leather-lunged" orator a chance to tell the starving people how prosperous we are, while it smothers up the real volume of German trade and gives the "cast-iron" German party an excuse to grumble that the statistics do not show a bigger volume of trade in favour of Germany.

In Rangoon and Burma, German goods are admitted on exactly the same basis as the British goods. The German trade in Burma, is, indeed, very considerable, and in such lines as watches, clocks, pipes, penknives, and pots and pans, known as hollow ware, the British trade has been knocked clean out of the market. At

Penang, Singapore, and Hong Kong the German trade likewise is in full swing.

We settle the countries, guarantee law and order, protect life and property—and then the German comes along with a smile, when he is not growling, pitches his tent in our midst, and commences to trade on equal terms with the man who "discovered" and governs the country. We police the seas to protect German goods, we build wharves in our own countries to receive German goods, and we build railways to carry German goods. Wherever the British flag flies and Englishmen are in force, the German is by their side ready to growl at the iniquities of England—and to take the trade from the Englishman on the spot and from the English artizan at home.

The German merchant abroad is quite a good fellow. He is a keen business man and will bid up for the trade. But he is all the time a German, and a German trader. He is loyal to his country and sells its products, and it would be foolish to blame him for so doing. It is part of our system to invite the foreigner to take our trade—and he takes it, with a vengeance. The German trader abroad receives every encouragement from the German Imperial Government; indeed, in this direction the German Imperial Government has recently appointed trade attachés to her Consular Courts abroad. The trade attachés' business is to live in peace under the Union Jack and to divert all possible trade into German channels. In this connection we are officially notified that :—

Germany intends to introduce an important diplo-

matic innovation by appointing technical attachés to the Embassies and Legations in foreign capitals. The occupants of these new posts will be engineers and other professional men, and they will rank as councillors of legation. The duties of the new attachés will be to watch technical progress in the respective countries and to report them to the German Government, so that their observations can be utilised for the advantage of trade and industry in this country. One of the most important features of this work will be to investigate and report on new inventions which seem worthy of attention. It is intended to begin by appointing technical attachés in London and Washington.

In every centre of the East where our flag flies, in South Africa, or beyond in the southern seas, the Germans are a busy, thrifty people. In the East they have their social clubs and associations. At these centres the German business men foregather and discuss German goods and German trade. If you approach a German Consul abroad and ask him the best spot on earth to buy cups and saucers, penknives, and pitchforks, he will embrace you as a brother, and in an affectionate way lead you to Germany, supply you with addresses, and recommend you as a customer to the German manufacturer, provided that your banking account is fat and your commercial probity has not in the past been blighted by sundry insolvencies. Ask the British Consul abroad the same question, and he will probably call a native policeman and order your arrest as a lunatic.

Now, whilst we throw open all our ports and all our advantages abroad to the Germans, what do they in

turn do by way of trade for us? If a Britisher, out of curiosity, visits Germany or a German dependency and has in his possession a second-hand bicycle he is charged full duty on the new value of the machine. Should he possess a camera, he is closely scrutinised, and subjected to a strict investigation, the camera is forfeited, and the Britisher is instructed to register at the Town Hall—as we register dogs in this country—and pay a fee to the registrar for the pleasure of being registered. Even then he will be placed under the strict surveillance of the secret police, and his life made so unbearable generally that he will be mightily glad to shake the German dust off his German boots. The British and German systems are so opposite that it is small marvel that the man in the street cannot understand what Germany wants, or why Germany is always growling, or why the danger signal, "Beware of England!" is for ever wafted in the political and commercial breeze.

We gave up Heligoland to the Germans because it was pointed out at the time that our friends the Germans set a sentimental value on the barren island. We were told that it was worthless, and that the retention of it by England was a dog-in-the-manger policy. Finally we gave it to the Germans, as evidence of England's friendship. German money and German sentiment have since fortified that island, and vast sums of money have been thrown into it and made it a valuable fortification and shelter for the German fleet. It stands to-day a fortified monumental menace to the tranquillity of this country, and of such import-

ance to the sentimental German that German chemists are at the present moment propounding a solution of acids wherewith to "douse" every square inch of the rocks of Heligoland to prevent sea erosion or atmospheric denudation or decay of its stony structure.

Despite our generous treatment of equal trade, equal rights, and equal privileges for Germany among 405,000,000 British subjects, the "cast-iron" party in Germany continues to inflame the minds of the German people with cries of "Beware of England!" With the big German trading houses and German combines established in our dependencies enjoying the protection of our flag, the security of our laws, and the hospitality of a free and generous nation, their law of trade is, "German goods first, German goods last, German goods always." Solicit from a prosperous German trader abroad an order for English-made goods when the same class of goods are made in Germany, and he will think you are mad. He will sell his customers imitations of English manufacture, with pleasure, but the real article he studiously leaves for other people to trade in; imitations, made in Germany, are good enough for him. So, where is the justice of the German war party's cry, "Beware of England"? Surely the time has arrived when England awoke from her stupor and considered the advisability in her own interests of shouting, "Beware of Germany!"

III.—WILL GERMANY DECLARE WAR ?

JUST before arriving in England a few months ago I had a conversation at Port Said with a gentleman who is one of the best-known living authorities on international politics. For obvious reasons I must not even hint at his name. Being anxious to get information first hand, I boldly put the straight question to this man of authority on the subject :

" If Germany does not get what she wants," I asked, " what will happen ? "

" War ! " my friend laconically replied.

" War ! " I echoed.

" Yes, war ! But Germany would prefer not to go to war for at least another year or two, say, not until the Spring of 1913—that is the very earliest date to suit her purpose. She would rather wait until she is stronger ; in other words, until her Army and Navy are considerably strengthened. While she is waiting and strengthening her forces she is anxious to do a little bit of diplomatic scrimmaging and bartering for minor " entrees " on the international " banquetting menu." That policy would suit her admirably. It would give her what she wants—time. That is German policy, and it is German history repeating itself."

" But," I asked, " should she be rebuffed in the diplomatic parlour, what then ? "

" In that case, Germany would wait until the Spring

of 1913, and then pick a quarrel with France. Germany, above all nations, cannot afford to risk a war, with big chances of being defeated. Internally, she has all the Socialistic elements, though not the poverty, that France had before her Great Revolution—with this difference—the Socialists of to-day are educated.

"The Emperor and his schemes have almost invariably been opposed by the Socialists, not so much on moral or ethical grounds as on account of the taxation burdens involved by those schemes. Germany is really an Oligarchy masquerading as a Democracy, and the four million odd Socialistic votes polled at the recent election are generally recognised as a protest against the Emperor's policy. It is certain that the Socialists would fight with hand and brain against the Monarchy if Germany risked a war before she was fully ready, and, by any chance, lost. In all probability that would mean the end of the German dynasty and the end of the German Empire as an Imperial Monarchy. The intelligent of the German people would then rule where the war clique rule now. But that clique will not risk defeat by urging war until they are doubly sure of success. As I have said, if she does not get what she wants, Germany will bide her time and then pick a quarrel with France and make it a land war. If she won—and it is estimated that single-handed she could not lose, once she entered Paris—as a victor she would demand such an indemnity that would not only stagger France but the whole world. In her 1870 war with France, Germany made it a business undertaking, and cleared about £200,000,000

in cash in addition to the two provinces, Alsace and Lorraine. Bismarck often regretted that he did not make the indemnity more—say, £400,000,000. If the Germans again provoke a war with France, and enter Paris, the indemnity they will exact will be nearer £600,000,000. This would provide Germany with funds to flaunt as the disturber of Europe for many a long year. The war of 1870 cost France in money and kind more than £720,000,000—nearly as much as it cost Britain to fight Napoleon for twenty years. The next great war, with all the modern methods of destruction, must cost the nations engaged in it fabulous sums, and should Germany provoke a war with France, and Britain be drawn into it, the cost would probably run into seven, eight, or nine hundred million sterling, for it would not be a war against Germany to secure £ *s. d.*, but to ensure an existence of peace and tranquillity in Europe—in short, to get rid, for at least a century, of the German 'nightmare.' On the other hand, it would, as I have suggested, be a war by Germany to raid the well-filled tills of France."[1]

[1] My friend's prophetic words were forcibly recalled to memory, when reading over the manuscript of this book a day or two before sending it to the publishers, by a communication from the Paris Correspondent of the London *Standard*, who, after mentioning that the French money market had been "sounded" for several important loans for foreign European purposes, stated, "The Government has notified its great banking establishments, however, that for the present it will not allow quotation on the Paris Bourse of any loan placed by any of the Triple Alliance Powers either as national loans, or for towns, municipalities, or railways."

This would seem to prove that France is prepared to use the tremendous weapon she possesses in her own wealth for political ends. That this measure is not dictated by any tightness in the money market was proved yesterday, when a loan for £12,000,000 required by the State railways was covered more than thirty-two and a-half times—£390,000,000 being applied for before evening.

"What is your opinion of the German armaments?"

"The German armaments," my friend replied, "are the most stupendous of modern or known ancient times and a great national asset—maybe, the greatest asset—of the German Empire. Germany must profit by her armaments, either by diplomacy or in the field of war. Germany has the example of Japan before her. Japan steadily built ships-of-war, gathered and trained her men to fight on sea and land—and then, when she was ready, or nearly ready, offered, through Prince Ito, an alliance with Russia. That proffered alliance had for its object the policing of Korea by Japan, the dividing of Manchuria, and the granting to Russia a 'Sphere of Influence' in Chinese Mongolia. *They* were to be the great Eastern arbiters—in other words, they were to divide all they wanted before China had time to get ready. But diplomacy failed. Prince Ito was shown the door at St. Petersburg. Russia was so strong, so bombastic, and so cocksure, that her Ministers did not even extend common courtesy towards the Japanese Prince. Being thus churlishly treated, Prince Ito left the Empire of the Czar and came to England. The British Ministers then in power set their faces against an alliance with Japan. However, Prince Ito got the ear of King Edward. Secret conferences followed. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, whose mental activities were then in their zenith, took an enthusiastic interest in the matter, and his energy and brain power contributed to the resultant Alliance between England and Japan."

"What has all this to do with Germany?" I queried.

"Oh," said my friend, "while all this was going on Germany was busy making mischief between England and Russia with regard to Persia, the Persian Gulf, and Russia's policy in the Far East. Being now supported by the Alliance with England, Japan's credit was good, and her Army and Navy were put on a war footing. Still, she again tried, with England's aid, to pacify Russia on the Korean question and the 'open door' at Manchuria, and was ready to negotiate, by diplomatic methods, all the differences between the two nations. But she failed at every point. Russia rejected all her advances. Being thus repelled, Japan put her great national asset to the test. War resulted. Every schoolboy knows the history of that war. But the moral of it most persons conveniently forget. Diplomacy had failed Japan—but Japan was strong enough to take what diplomacy refused her."

"But do you really suggest that Germany would take what she wants when she is strong enough?"

"Of course, I do," was the prompt reply.

"You mean, that Germany's first movement is diplomacy?"

"Certainly. To get the 'entrees' of the international banquet, and to gain time. Time, at the moment, is the essence of Germany's next great move."

"But suppose she gets all her 'entrees' at the diplomatic conclave?"

"Well," exclaimed my friend, with a laugh, "she will then postpone war until, as I say, she is stronger and surer. But war is sure to follow, in any event—sure as the sun will rise to-morrow. Yes, as matters

now stand, a war must come—it is only a question of when, and under what circumstances. The nation that ordered the dismissal of the Minister, Monsieur de Delcassè, that bounced and bullied France over the Morocco question, that openly congratulated Kruger by telegram in direct insult to Britain, only puts the 'soft glove' of peace over the 'mailed fist' to suit her purposes—that is, when it suits her arrangements for further army corps or ships. It is idle for France or England to dream of peace whilst such a war machine as the German army hangs like a dreadful nightmare over Europe. The only way to secure peace is to be prepared for war and meet force with force, ship with two ships, and a big margin to spare. Are we prepared? Emphatically, no. Is France prepared? Emphatically, no. At the moment the German Army is numerically stronger than the French Army, the German troops are hardier—having received longer and better training—and they are better disciplined. They are well-fed, well-clothed, and well-manœuvred; their arms are up-to-date, their physical fitness far superior to the French, and by the Spring of 1913 Germany will be able to cast a force of 800,000 well-trained and well-conditioned troops against the French frontier defences, without at all appealing to her reserves.

"Against this great invading host of splendid troops France might manage—by pinching and paring—to array 500,000 men—a big proportion of whom would be almost raw recruits—and her more-seasoned troops would be placed in strategecal positions to check the German march on Paris. But this policy would be a

mistaken one. The first twenty-four hours of the war would almost decide the fate of France. All the best troops of France should protect the frontier—France's eastern frontier is its weakest. The raw conscript troops on the eastern frontier could be easily overwhelmed by hardy and well-conditioned troops before France could mobilise her reserves. The chances are that Germany would find it expedient to occupy Holland and invade Belgian territories and carry the theatre of war to the countries of helpless neutrals. If it were expedient for Germany to annex Belgium and Holland she would not hesitate to obey the dictates of expediency, as Bismarck obeyed it in all his acts of policy—which had for its one aim the aggrandisement of the German Empire at the expense of her neighbours. Expediency ordered the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine. Expediency allowed her ally, Austria, to grab 'from' Turkey Bosnia and Herzegovina. Expediency prompts Germany now to sit still whilst her ally, Italy, is attempting to dismember the Turkish Empire. Expediency sent Delcassè to exile, and thus got rid of that intelligent but troublesome Minister out of Germany's path. If expediency prompts Germany, she will march through Belgium to strike France in the national heart—Paris.

"What attitude may we expect to see Belgium take towards Germany?" my friend proceeded. "In the ordinary evolution of nations Belgium may, in the near future, be absorbed by Germany. So may Denmark and Holland. Small nations are usually troubled by a sense of insecurity, and events occur, from time to

time, which cause them to embrace an opportunity to be shielded by the protective wing of a strong Power, without being annexed by conquest. If Europe cannot protect the smaller and more helpless States, then Europe must not grumble if they fall, one after another, into the German net. In all well-informed military circles it has been recognised that if Germany wanted to get to Paris she would take her army through Belgium; therefore, it is the duty of France and her ally, England, to promptly protect the Belgian-French frontier. If, in a land war, France were defeated by Germany, or compelled to comply with German exactions, France would be virtually in the position of a nation hostile to England.

"Every man who knows anything knows that, but for England, France would have been doomed over the Morocco business. As it was, Germany asserted her strength with arrogance to the utmost without open hostility of war. Germany, having got a taste of the actual Power behind the Entente, will shortly set about to separate, if possible, the members of the Entente and deal with them as she wishes, individually. Germany's ambition is to get more sea air—in other words, she wants to extend her coast line; she also wants to handle French gold, and compete in the open markets abroad. But this is not all she wants—would to goodness it were.

"The German Emperor is profiting by the history of Napoleon. If Napoleon had had a Navy as an adjunct to his great Army, or if Nelson had not destroyed the French Navy—such as it was—at Trafalgar,

what a different history might have been written! The German Emperor has set his heart and mind on a strong Navy to keep England engaged while his strong Army crushes gold out of the hearts of the French. The German Emperor is, before all things, a keen business man. He is well bred for tenacity, having the blood of two great Queens in his veins: first, that great Queen Louise—whom Napoleon immortalised by slandering in his war bulletins—and Queen Victoria. His sagacity and brain-power has never been doubted by the great thinkers of Europe.

"It is nonsense to talk about universal peace by sentimental agreement. Whilst the German Army is being added to and German ships being built with the greatest activity—while the German Emperor is at the head of a fearful machine daily becoming more arrogant and more of a menace, it is nonsense to talk of peace, unless France and England are prepared to buy peace concessions from Germany, at Germany's price. It is quite clear that Germany's Army and Navy are being brought to perfection as a force to see that Germany gets what she wants. You ask my candid opinion as to whether Germany wants a Navy to equal Britain's. If you put the question thus: 'Does Germany want a Navy of sufficient strength to put her in the position of successfully invading England? I would answer, 'Perhaps not.' But should she embark on a war with a Continental Power she wants to keep England at arm's length by having a Navy so strong that England could not interfere without placing her own Navy in jeopardy. Germany's Navy in 1900 was 100,000 tons.

To-day it is something like 400,000 tons. These figures talk sentimental humbug of peace—peace, beautiful peace—out of Court.

"The British Navy—no matter how strong—cannot prevent the Germans entering Paris. Therefore, if we are to be loyal to France—and it is a life-and-death interest to us to be loyal—it must not be sentimental loyalty but hard, practical loyalty. If we are to keep France safe from German thraldom we must be prepared to defend her Belgian frontier with at least 150,000 seasoned troops. Is England prepared for such a stupendous task, considering the state of her home defences? That is the 'kernel' of the whole position at this hour. Are the British prepared to embark upon a land war with France against German aggression, or shall we let France do the best she can in the circumstances by a mutual understanding between France and Germany, whereby Germany could handle French gold without war and reserve all her energies against Britain—perhaps London itself? No, our only chance of safety is loyalty to France. But have we the power in actual trained men ready to take the field against a host of German troops to demonstrate our loyalty to France? We may be powerful enough to do so now, but I do not think that Britain would be in such a position by the Spring of 1913, unless in the meantime she considerably increased her armaments.

"Many warnings have gone forth about the state of Britain's home defences, but they have availed little. Still, there is a gleam of strong hope in the ominous situation that German aggression in Europe is creating.

It is this: The struggle, when it comes, will be a life-and-death one—at least, for France as a first-rate Power in Europe. She is in no way responsible for Germany's arrogance. She is not the aggressor. She only asks for peace, and to be left alone. Germany wants, among other things, French gold. She is strong, unscrupulous, and is only biding her time until it is expedient for her to take what she wants, as in the past she has taken provinces from France by force.

"In all the circumstances, would not France be justified in using any means in beating back the aggressor in open war? Surely it is not for Germany to prescribe for France how and by what means France would fight her. Surely the exceptional state of ferment in which Europe finds itself through the German "nightmare" will justify almost any means to end it. I recommend England and France to boldly use Colonial troops, fresh from their several dependencies, for the natural defence of their two seats of Government—London and Paris. What could be more natural than that the members of the two Empires should call in their forces and concentrate them at the Empires' respective capitals? If the African, the Indian, and the Indo-China subjects enjoy the privilege of belonging to either of these two great Empires, why not employ them for the Empires' defences? And where is that defence more wanted than at the great seat of each Empire's government? The central key to the conservation of the whole fabric of an Empire rests in the protection of its Capital.

"Sentiment and nonsense by the thoughtless and the

apathetic may create objections, but the seriousness of the case would excuse the action—if excuse were needed—for the employment of coloured troops. These coloured Colonial troops would make stalwart defenders of fortified or strategecal positions. Many of the British Indian regiments, under British officers, would hold any grim position against a like number of troops of any class or colour in the world. Why should Great Britain hesitate to employ for home defences, say 200,000 of picked Indian troops? The efficiency, discipline, and valour of these troops are unsurpassed anywhere, and from a financial point their employment would mean a big saving. With such additional safeguards to home security Englishmen might sleep soundly in their beds.

"I do not for the moment advocate that coloured regiments should take the field against opposing whites but I do say that they could be used as splendid auxiliary defenders of fortified strategecal positions and to repel attacks. If in concertation France and England employed in Europe say, half-a-million tried, seasoned, and picked troops from their dependencies abroad quite a different complexion would at once be given to the German "nightmare." The position, in a nutshell, is this: Britain must either have Colonial troops half-a-million strong, or conscription. Conscription on the eve of war is bad for any nation; to be effectual and of real value to a nation it requires to be in vogue for at least five years, and it is all the safer to a nation if it has been in existence ten or twelve years.

"As Lord Rosebery said, 'We are, for good or for

evil, involved in the Continental system . . . which may at any time bring us into contact with armies numbering millions. We have entered into liabilities which at any moment may lead us into a great Armageddon, and which will be greater than any war which we have known from the fall of Napoleon.' If there is such a danger—and wise authorities on the subject are emphatic in their warnings that such dangers are real—why not fill the vacant gaps with seasoned Colonial troops of colour? We have whole heartedly entered into an alliance, 'offensive and defensive,' with Japan—one of the most intelligent coloured races in the East. Under that contract we should be found fighting, if the necessity arose, side by side with our powerful ally. Where then does the squeamishness of the objection to coloured troops come in—to refuse to defend the most important part of the Empire, London, with the Empire's subjects, because of their colour? Such objection is hypocrisy refined, and humbug doubly distilled. Britain could, without much effort, place 500,000 hardy and well-trained coloured troops to form sentries of strategecal importance to the home defence.

"If British constituencies object to coloured troops the objecting constituencies must be prepared for a hurried state of conscription—in which event the poor would get the worst of the deal. There is no intermediate course if the Empire's seat of Government is to be made doubly secure after many of our seasoned troops have been sent to assist France on the Belgian frontier. We must send at least 150,000 men to France.

"If war is to again disturb Europe—and it must, as a natural sequence to Germany's arming and building ships—France and England do not require to stand on ceremony as to how they would beat Germany—and beat her they must if they wish to live in peace and lift from Europe the pall of the German menace. If there were war and Germany were defeated, peace and security would reign in Europe for many years to come. The defeat of Germany would be a tremendous blow to Germans all the world over, for on beating her at war both France and Britain could lay hands on the property and funds of every German within their dominions. What a prize this confiscated property alone would be! Surely, it would go a long way to pay the costs of the war expenses of the national fight of France and England against Germany.

"To get rid of Napoleon—the disturber of the world's peace—it cost the British more than eight hundred millions of pounds. A Government note of £100, face value, fell in market value in those days of war to be worth in the open market only £47. The cost of war must not be counted beforehand. The means to win must not be touched with kid gloves; therefore, if half-a-million Colonial troops are necessary to the safety of Paris or London, or both, they should be employed first, and their employment explained afterwards. That is war and national safety—which should come first in all these calculations.

"In her old days of supremacy England used hired troops and any means in warfare to win. She bought troops of any nationality and colour with as little

compunction as Germany is now buying spies and paying writers to prove that she is on a mission of peace and that her great Army and her shipbuilding are part and parcel of her 'peaceful mission.' Germany's policy is like the fable of the wolf and the sheep. The wolf, seeing a nice mob of fat lambs, became anxious for the lambs' welfare, and strongly advised the lambs to send the naughty watchdogs away as they were only a useless appendage. The lambs complied, the dogs left, and when they returned the question arose as to what became of the lambs. They ceased to be—but the wolf was fatter!

"If a man is struggling in the centre of a flooded river he doesn't generally remain there treading water whilst his enemy goes to fetch a rope to bring him out. If he has any grit in him, he strikes out and swims ashore. If he goes down it is bad luck; but he goes down fighting for life, like a man. So it must be with nations."

Since the foregoing words were uttered at Port Said many events have developed to focus public attention on Germany and her policy. Mr. Balfour has issued to the nation his momentous warning and the danger of attack in which we stand by the German menace. And Lord Charles Beresford has issued his warning, with a vehemence and a patriotism, guided by a life experience, that should, surely, carry conviction into the minds of even the most sour-souled Little Englander that the national position is perilous.

As noted in the opening chapter of this book, Germany's great diplomat, Baron Marschall von Beiberstein,

has arrived in London and many of his "scouts" are out "getting in" early with the Press manufacturing "public opinion" in support of the cry that Germany's mission is a mission of peace. With his "big battalions," no man knows better than the astute Baron the value and power of the Press to help Germany to get what she wants. In this connection German publicists have not been tardy to embark upon a campaign to show, on paper, that the German menace is all moonshine, and stray literary "kites" have been sent skywards to ascertain how the currents are drifting.

Lord Haldane has likened the German Emperor—not very successfully, it must be admitted—to a god, or to one specially favoured by the gods. Regret is being openly expressed that the German Emperor's opinion of Lord Haldane, as a War Minister, is not yet to hand! Even if the German Emperor really rejoices in the special solicitude of the gods, what good purpose can be served by laudatory speeches like Lord Haldane's at a time when the public desire more plain talking and less back patting? Lord Charles Beresford has not hesitated to talk out plainly and to boldly declare the dangers in which Britain stands in jeopardy as a First-class Power.

Now what is the policy that must be adopted to get rid of the German menace? Lord George Hamilton puts it clearly and tersely. The menace will disappear, he states, when Britain commences, in a proper spirit, a propaganda of land defence by encouraging her people to defend their own shores.

In some influential quarters sinister suggestions have

been made that Britain should give Germany elbow room for her great and expanding population by granting to her territory in certain quarters of the world where her sphere of influence would not impair the integral rights of the communities entrenched upon. The exact areas of the earth's surface which it is thus suggested should be handed over to Germany are not defined, for obvious reasons.

The Germans cynically tell us that the tension among the nations has been relaxed by the passing of the German Armaments Bill, giving to the god-like Emperor more men and more ships in his so-called mission of peace. Peace, forsooth! If peace is the desideratum, why does not the German Emperor manifest his sincerity by stopping the building of more ships and the training of more men? If the German answer to this is that peace can only be assured by being adequately equipped for war, then the same argument applies to Britain. If Germany builds ships, Britain must build ships. It is unwise and absurd to burke facts. The obvious interpretation of Germany's new Armaments Bill is that it carries to a further point Bismarck's policy based on the premise that "the destiny of the German Empire must be worked out in blood and iron." The authors of this more-blood-and-iron Bill have been decorated by the "god-Emperor." In view of all this, is it any wonder that amidst the confusion of voices of peace—which, for the moment, almost drowns the distant rumbling of the war drum—the man in the street pauses to ask his honest neighbour what it all means and what it is Germany really wants?

IV.—WHY SHOULD GERMANY GROWL?

When Germany became a Power to be reckoned with among the nations and was inaugurating her policy of blood and iron under Bismarck, that great Chancellor declared that it was not Germany's policy to scatter her strength to the four quarters of the globe. According to Bismarck, Germany did not want to colonise—her aim and desire was to concentrate her forces in Europe. That policy was taken to mean that when Germany was strong enough she could take what she wanted. Empty houses were no use to her when she could wait and take the houses from her opponents already furnished. That cuckoo-like policy was pursued in opposition to what was known as the Colonisation Expansion Party. In those days the Colonisation Party was numerically small, but it has since developed and is now a powerful Party, very much alive to the ambition dear to the hearts of Germans—namely, Colonial expansion at any nation's cost, under the protecting wing of the army. Every reasonable man the world over will justly admire German ambition to expand. Few persons will denounce Germany for her colonisation yearnings. However, the point to which public attention must be directed is that Germany has been spending her energies and substance in gathering

together formidable up-to-date war instruments while other nations—such as Britain, France, America—have been busy, as Lord Salisbury puts it, "pegging out allotments for posterity" or rejuvenating dying nations of the East by young blood of the West.

Germany was left out of the "pegging-out" and resuscitating programme, because she was otherwise occupied. It was not Bismarck's policy that she should come in. Now she growls because she is "outside," and hurls at Britain epithets more forceful than polite. Rational people are sorry for Germany, but it would be a monstrous iniquity for Britain to give up her holdings—for which she has worked in the past and which her sons want to-day—in order to appease Germany's wrath, because Germany was unable or unwilling to secure those holdings when they were available. By her policy of iron and blood Germany has achieved monumental results at home. Now, with her forceful war machine behind her, she wants to force peaceful nations to evacuate their lands and tenements, so that she may come in and enjoy the fruits of many years of strenuous labour. If Germany succeeded in such a policy she would certainly become stronger, but it would not stop her growl. The more she gets the more she'll growl, if net results in the matter of trade and hospitality count.

Why should Germany be so bitter against England? Britain has been Germany's best friend, and has given her every opportunity in trading and mercantile marine transport facilities to make herself great. Every door England could open to Germany for free

and unrestricted trade has been opened. And this has not been done as a matter of reciprocity, but in spite of the fact that Germany has bolted and barred every trading door against England and is keeping those bolts and bars firmly fixed to-day.

Writing on this subject, Sir Harry Johnston says :—

> But if any event so unhappy occurred as the advent to power of a Ministry which imposed differential duties in the customs' houses of India, the Crown Colonies and Protectorates, we should soon see the attitude of Germany, the United States, Austria-Hungary, Italy, and Japan change towards us. It is one of the most important commercial interests of Germany that the British Empire over India should continue. The trade of Germany with that vast region of Southern Asia has risen to an annual value of £15,000,000. Germany knows full well that if any native rebellion or foreign war expelled the British from India, no other European nation could take their place. I could well imagine, if Britain were really in serious difficulties over India, the German Empire coming specially to its assistance.

It is comforting to be assured by Sir Harry that Germany would come to Britain's assistance if we were in difficulties. But Sir Harry does not explain how Germany's attitude would change with regard to this country. Does he mean that Germany would allow our goods to enter her Colonies free? Or that Germany would withdraw her Fleet from the North Sea? If there be any change in Germany's attitude towards us it must, surely, be for the better. It cannot be worse—German apologists, notwithstanding. Sir Harry Johnston further says :—

> In our Daughter nations it is different. Germany and the rest of the world are aware that these former colonies now enjoy complete freedom from the metropolis, in fiscal questions as in others. We can neither compel them to discriminate in our favour at their customs' houses, nor refuse to accept this very substantial boon; if they do lower the tariff in our favour it is frequently the only return made for our maintaining at the sole expense of the British taxpayer the general Imperial services. Personally, many of us would prefer to see this rebate on British goods abolished in favour of a direct annual subsidy towards the upkeep of the Imperial diplomatic and consular corps, Imperial cables, and the Imperial Navy. Despite this disadvantage in the tariffs of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, the trade between Germany and the British Empire (less the United Kingdom, but including India) for the year 1910 was not far short of £43,000,000 in value. Her total trade with France for the same period (1910) was under £42,000,000.

May we ask Sir Harry Johnston whether the hearts of British manufacturers are gladdened by the knowledge that Germany "bags" in our Colonies trade valued at £43,000,000 annually—or a million sterling more than her whole trade with France? Sir Harry does not say how many war ships this trade has helped to build to take up their position in the North Sea as a menace to England. By Sir Harry's own showing forty-three millions of sovereigns goes annually to Germany from Great Britain's dependencies. Such a policy we have tolerated—indeed, encouraged—for years; and all the time Germany has put almost prohibitory duties on every article of

British manufacture. To assist her tariff exactments against Britain, Germany has subsidised a strong mercantile marine service, which she uses, not merely to convey her own goods to British possessions, but also to compete with the British mercantile marine. Sir Harry's plea for Germany and German trade is rather incomplete without data as to the prohibitory duties Germany places on all British goods that enter her Colonies in German South-West Africa, the Cameroons, German East Africa, Samoa, German New Guinea, and Kiaochow. If Sir Harry entered any of those German Colonies on a second-hand bicycle he would have to pay duty on the value of the machine when new. Some of the German subsidised steamers place a prohibitory freight on British goods to divert trade, even from some of our prosperous Colonies, to Germany.

If Sir Harry wants diversion he can find glaring examples as to how Germany treats Britain when Britain wishes to take goods into German Colonies, by an examination of the official returns of the Customs tariff rigorously enforced at Cameroons and Togoland in German West Africa, likewise in German East Africa, and also at Samoa, Kiaochow, and German New Guinea. At none of these places a Britisher dare take in even a small parcel of goods without being subjected to a tax burden. A Britisher might get through with a few necessities which he could carry in a handbag, but even then he could not be sure of not being required to put his hand in his pocket to contribute towards the cost of a German Dreadnought.

The Germans make no apology for taxing the

Britisher. On the contrary, they throw out jibes because the Britisher is content to be thus handicapped. In German phraseology, anything is good enough for the Britisher, so long as the Britisher is content to accept anything offered him or tolerate anything set up against him. In proof of these remarks I quote the following words uttered by Dr. Delbruck, Secretary of State of the Interior, in the Reichstag, a few weeks ago :—

> There is no occasion for a change in our economic policy. The Customs tariff has worked well on the whole. The necessary technical improvements are to be undertaken before the expiry of the commercial treaties. During the last thirty years the industry of foreign countries has grown stronger. We must go out to fight not only for the home market, but also for foreign markets. Tariffs do not help us against foreign countries which protect themselves. Owing to Free Trade, England has to put up with anything foreign countries think fit to do. Our trade relations are to be built up on the basis of the most-favoured-nation treatment. This becomes more imperative with the growth of the necessity for exportation.

Is anything further needed to indicate that Germany is taking every possible advantage of our open-door policy in order to strengthen her armaments ? By that open-door policy we are helping a rival, who watches, day and night, for the hour when she will be powerful enough to cross the French frontier or steam into the North Sea to take what she wants.

As an indication of a German growl—which no one could make but a German with a knowledge of what

Germany wants—I again quote from the London Press. The following letter, signed "Rudolph Wittekind," and dated from Aix-la-Chapelle, June 26th, appears in the *Daily Chronicle* :—

> The recent article by Sir Harry Johnston on Anglo-German relations at least give us the satisfaction of knowing that there are Englishmen who admit that Germany has justifiable grievances against the past persistent British policy of opposition.
>
> That we have not had a fleet a century earlier to assist us in planting the German flag on huge territories, or conquering those of other nations, is not the only disadvantage under which Germany is labouring. Our geographical position has placed our manufacturers and traders in a very unfavourable position compared with those of Great Britain. Your extensive coast line, with its numerous excellent harbours, the short distance from the sea of your great manufacturing centres, with a bounteous supply of excellent coal at their very doors, are advantages which our moderate Customs tariffs cannot equalise, and which enable you not only to undersell us in many markets of the world, but also to import into Germany nearly as much goods as you sell to Canada and Australia put together. Those disadvantages have been aggravated by Colonial preference tariffs, and it appears that further restrictions to our trade are on the Imperialist programme.
>
> But it is not only on these grounds that we feel the want of great and suitable colonies, where our surplus population can thrive and multiply for the benefit of our home industries; there is also the lack of opportunity of employment for the educated young men of our middle classes, which causes our medical, legal and other professions to be hopelessly overcrowded. Compare the lot of these young men with your Indian

> and Colonial Civil Service. These difficulties and disadvantages are turning Germany into a smouldering volcano of resentment and bitterness against England at the unwarrantable spirit of hostility and opposition which we have experienced for years past, especially last summer, when our Foreign Office was striving for the open door in Morocco. Wherever France plants her flag foreign trade and enterprise are blighted, and this we desired to prevent as far as Morocco was concerned. Your Foreign Office was well aware of this, and yet nothing was done to stop the frenzied newspaper campaign which encouraged French opposition.

The *Daily Chronicle* Correspondent is right. A change of Colonial policy is contemplated—not by Cabinet Ministers or politicians, who usually keep a respectful distance behind public opinion, but by the English-speaking peoples in both hemispheres. Germany must not complain if Britain and her dependencies profit by the policy Germany is now trying to force for all it is worth. Germany has kept out British goods if the admittance of such goods would be detrimental to British capital and British labour. Australia has already taken a forward movement in showing the German Emperor that two can play at Germany's game. Recently a large order for railway supplies for Australia was placed with a German firm. But when the order reached the Australian Government for ratification it was cancelled, and the Australian Commissioner for Railways has been asked to explain why the order was booked for Germany and not for England.

In India, in Burma, and also in the Straits Settlements Britishers are chafing under the German

menace to Mother England and are threatening to proclaim a boycott against German trade. A boycott against German goods is, in fact, the only means left to loyal Britishers abroad to emphasise the absolute necessity of a policy to weaken Germany through her trade avenues. With the object of striking Britain in her most vital part (trade) Napoleon issued his famous Berlin Decree authorising the closing of the ports of the world against British merchandise. But Napoleon failed. Why? Because of Nelson. We need not fail, however, in a policy of refusing German goods—though the German output to British territory outside the British Isles amounts in value to £43,000,000 annually—because we can win by taking a leaf out of the German book entitled by the Germans, "The Gospel of True Trade within the Empire." We might also do worse than take a leaf or two out of the numerous pamphlets industriously circulated advising all good Germans to act, individually and collectively, as apostles of German trade among the British, thus stimulating Germans abroad to seal large contracts with British authorities for the supply of German goods. One pamphlet declares that every penny expended on British goods is a penny gone to Germany's "natural enemy." The distribution of such pamphlets and the German war machine menace assuredly call for a spirit of resistance.

In the East many great Mohammedan firms already refuse to trade in German goods. The boycott may spread, and should spread, to every part of our vast dominions, for, although boycotting in trade may be

deprecated on general principles, in this particular crisis it is the only weapon left to the British people. To put the matter plainly, though perhaps harshly, the British trading attitude towards Germany may be summed up thus :—"Do what you like with our trade, and we shall not murmur, but whatever you do we will acknowledge, with complacency, your right to exclude our manufactures from every port where the German flag flies." While such a suicidal attitude continues, and while the English authorities will not grasp the nettle of German inroads to British trade in our dependencies—thereby creating more riches to build more German ships—who would blame loyal British subjects abroad if they take matters into their own hands and organise a boycott ? China brought America to her knees by means of a boycott. China also taught Japan that she was not spiritless as a trading nation, although not powerful with armaments.

We should at once come to a parting of the ways with Germany—at all events, so far as trading policy is concerned. A change of British policy would, no doubt, further irritate Germany, but Britain cannot afford to make further sacrifices in order to appease German irritability. The dawn of a new policy of conserving the trade of the British Empire has assuredly opened in the minds of the British peoples. It now only requires a statesman to arise from the confusion of party politics and give the toilers of the whole Empire what they want—that is, the bulk of the £43,000,000 Germany now takes from the British dependencies.

It is no fault of Britain that Germany is behind her

and other nations in the matter of colonisation. The British Empire has been built up in no spirit of selfish exclusiveness. The policy of the "open door" has characterised the planting of the British flag everywhere. A "fair field and no favour" has been the rule, even where national considerations might have justified the granting of privileges to those who, at least, had to pay the piper, in the sense of shouldering the burden of expense entailed by the maintenance of a world-wide Empire. And what has been the return for this generous treatment of outsiders—a treatment unparalleled for generosity in the history of national development? Germany, especially, has benefitted enormously by the policy of our "open door." "Give and take" may be a very beautiful copy-book maxim, but when all the give is on the one side and all the take is on the other the giver may be pardoned for failing to perceive its beauty in actual practice. If the people of these Islands would only spare time to do a little national stocktaking, the results, while perhaps hardly comforting, would well repay the work.

The British self-governing colonies of Canada, Australia, South Africa, and New Zealand contain, approximately, a white population of 14,000,000. The spending power of these millions is unequalled by any other corresponding number of people in the world—a fact that has a most important bearing on the question of the exploitation of their markets for commercial purposes. In addition, their area and potential wealth is so great that it is impossible to

fix a limit to their future expansion. A few figures—a very few, for figures are wearisome to the man in the street and may be made to prove anything—will suffice to show the exceedingly great commercial value of the markets of these British colonies and will illustrate the extent of the indebtedness of German commercial growth to British colonial markets.

Let me take the case of Australia first, because that country, more than any other, illustrates the remarkable growth of German trade in British possessions. Australia, including Tasmania, comprises an area of 2,974,581 square miles. To put it another way, Australia is larger than the whole of Europe, excluding Russia. The imports to Australia of British goods for the quinquennial period 1887-91 totalled £24,818,787, or, 70·14 per cent. of the whole import trade of the country. For the year 1909 (the latest statistics available in the current issue of the Official Year Book), Australian imports from Great Britain totalled £31,171,828, equal to 60·92 per cent. of the total imports, a drop of nearly ten per cent. During the same period imports from Germany increased by a percentage, in relation to the whole import trade, of from 3·36 per cent. to 6·51 per cent. Nearly ten per cent. *loss* in the British average, and over a hundred per cent. *increase* in the case of Germany! The export trade of Australia tells the same tale of British loss and German gain—only more so. For the quinquennial period 1887-91, the Australian exports to great Britain totalled 74·74 per cent. of the whole. In 1909, it had dropped to 47·33 per cent.

During the same time German trade *increased* from 1·90 per cent. to 9·79 per cent. of the total export trade. Figures such as these need no comment—they speak for themselves. A glance at the interim returns from 1909 to the present time show Germany to be making greater strides than ever—and at our expense! The bulk of this trade is carried in German bottoms, assisted by heavy State subsidies. No wonder the Norddeutscher Lloyd makes the proud boast that it is now the largest shipping country in the world, owing mainly to England's "open door" policy of "Give, give!"

The German policy in the past has been one of "Grow strong, and take." There is a significant letter in existence, in the handwriting of Bismarck, addressed to von Moltke, in which that great statesman refers to Australia as "*OUR* antipodean colonies!" Certainly the Germans have not been content to leave Australia entirely to the British, and the increase of German trade with Australia has gone on, in spite of the fact that Australia gives a tariff preference to British goods. The actual amount of rebate allowed on United Kingdom goods entered for home (*i.e.* Australian) consumption for 1909, was £827,251—really, a cash present from Australia to the Motherland. This year the amount will probably be in the vicinity of a million pounds sterling. No one would be so foolish as to blame Germany for the rapid increase of her trade with Australia, and the largely consequent decrease of British trade with that country; the "open-door" policy allows and encourages it. But the British

taxpayer may be pardoned for asking, "Where does Great Britain come in?" Perhaps those who are endeavouring to account for the "industrial unrest"—or whatever euphemistic term is employed to designate the era of strikes and lock-outs prevalent to-day in this country—will be able to answer the question.

As with Australia, so with Canada. In 1906 the total import and export trade of Canada with the United Kingdom was $202,412,087. In 1911 the total was $247,551,291, an increase of $45,139,825. In 1906 the total import and export trade of Canada with Germany was $8,912,648. In 1911 the total was $12,750,216, an increase of $3,837,568 for the quinquennial period. These figures show that Germany has increased her trade at a greater rate than Great Britain.[1] Then take the trade of South Africa. The export trade of British South Africa with Germany in 1907 was £1,142,048; in 1911 it was £1,577,056. The import trade for the same period was £1,978,574 and £3,503,932 respectively. These figures refer to German home trade with Canada only, and exclude trade between German East Africa and German South-West Africa, with the Union and Rhodesia.[2] Next look at New Zealand, the figures relating to which are quoted from the current issue of the Official Year Book of the Dominion. New Zealand gives a very substantial preference to British goods. The imports from Great Britain in 1906 were £9,003,229, being 59·19 per cent. of the whole. For the same year imports from

[1] See Report of the Department of Trade and Commerce, Canada, 1911, Part 2.

[2] Board of Trade Returns Union of South Africa.

Germany totalled £336,960, or 2·21 per cent. of the whole. For 1910 the figures were :—United Kingdom, £10,498,771, or 61·57 per cent., being, roughly, a percentage *decrease* of 2½ per cent., Germany, £391,795, or 2·30 per cent. of the whole, a slight *increase*. Exports :—United Kingdom, 1906, £14,047,176, or 77·63 percentage of the whole; 1910, £18,633,118, or 84·01 of the whole, roughly a 6½ per cent. *increase*. Germany, 1906, £54,952, or 0·31 per cent., 1910, £205,931, or 0·93 per cent. of the total export trade, an increase of 62 per cent. over 1906.

In all the British colonies the progress of German shipping has been remarkable from 1899 to 1910. At Sierra Leone its tonnage has trebled, at Lagos it has increased by six times. In South Nigeria its increase has been in proportion of one in ten. At the Cape German tonnage doubled, while at Natal it has increased six times in volume. In the Colonies fringed by the Indian and Pacific Oceans the progress has been very marked; at Zanzibar, as in East Africa, Germany sees her tonnage doubled and far exceeding that of England. In India and Ceylon the figures have trebled. In Singapore the proportion, is one to two; at Penang one to three. In British North Borneo she occupies a pre-eminent position in tonnage and trade ahead of England. At Hong Kong her progress is very strong, and is daily growing stronger. In Australia the German tonnage is doubled. Thus, German trade, by German iron rates of "grab" with subsidised ships, etc., followed the progress of her shipping, in some instanees overstepping it.

But enough of figures. More than sufficient has been written to prove the contention that Germany is gradually ousting Great Britain from British Colonial markets. The figures themselves are not nearly so suggestive as the trend they indicate. The trend is all the more important when we consider that the value of the Colonial markets is increasing at an enormous rate. For the first time in history, more people left Great Britain for Australia in 1910 than for the United States of America. Canada is rapidly absorbing population from Europe and the United States. Who can measure the possibilities of these new lands, and say that Canada is not now the cradle of the Empire's future greatness and solidarity.

We have given Germany a free hand by way of trade with our Colonies. Yet we are called "Perfidious English," and charged with being the stumbling-block of German ambition! Even a bitter German must see and acknowledge that Germany is putting forth strenuous efforts to make British colonial markets as much German as British. Trade follows the flag, they say. Perhaps Germany hopes to reverse the saying, so that her flag may follow her trade. The issue is in our own hands. We are the inheritors of no mean heritage. If we lose that heritage it will be because we were not fit to hold it. If ever the Trident, and all that it connotes in the way of maintaining our commercial supremacy, passes from our hands, it will be because our hands have become palsied and others have made good their right to take what we are no longer worthy to retain.

V.—HAULING DOWN THE FLAG AT MALTA.

"We are preparing to leave the Mediterranean, a measure which I cannot approve. . . . Much as I shall rejoice to see England, I lament our present orders in sackcloth and ashes, so dishonourable to the dignity of England."—LORD NELSON, in 1796, when the British Fleet evacuated the Mediterranean as a temporary measure during the war with France.

"The only way to prevent the Continental Powers from bridling you is for England to proceed in her proper sphere as an insular Power, possessing the command of the sea. . . . Your marine is the real force of your country, and one which, while you preserve it, will always render you powerful."—NAPOLEON.

"Sixty per cent. of the corn—notwithstanding the great Argentine and the great Canadian supplies, which are valuable, too, I admit—comes through those Straits and through the Mediterranean. Lose that, and you are ruined. You must command by sea Gibraltar, the Sicilian Straits, the Levant, and above all, if you want corn, the exits from Constantinople. England is now the only country of forty million people who cannot get either luxuries or bread or meat at home, or who are not even able to live for half a year on the produce of their own land. I beg of you, therefore, from every conceivable consideration, looking at the history of empire after empire, and the fall of commercial centre after commercial centre, to be wise in time."—SR. T. MILLER MAGUIRE, M.A., LL.D., F.R. Hist. S.

"As regards the future, our course is clear. It is not to indulge in peevish complaints because another nation builds ships, or vain imaginings as to a mutual limitation, any agreement under the conditions being impossible. We should keenly observe, and then by silent action demonstrate our firm determination to maintain that superiority at sea upon which depends everything essential to us as a nation."—Rear-Admiral S. EARDLEY-WILMOT.

"We are faced with a real and continuing crisis to-day transcending any crisis in the past. We are at the cross roads in our Imperial development. A decision must be reached, and that soon. We must have a fleet of strength unchallenged or unchallengeable or we may as well have none at all. There is no middle course between safety and disaster."—*Daily Telegraph*, June 27th, 1912.

The recent proposal to abandon our sovereignty of the Mediterranean, which we have held so long, and so far undisputed, reverberated like a severe shock to British prestige throughout the world, and although re-assurances have been given that four battleships with auxiliary torpedo flotilla will be stationed at Malta, this comforting assurance has been answered by the startling intelligence that Austria and Italy are about to lay down nine super-Dreadnoughts. This discomforting information was practically verified by Mr. Winston Churchill in his great speech in the House of Commons on our naval policy on July 22nd, when he said :—

> I am bound to add, however, that the information which has reached the Admiralty seems to indicate that one of the Mediterranean Powers I have mentioned

> is contemplating another considerable naval programme. We do not need in these matters to act on surmise or by anticipation. It will be sufficient for me to say that if this information should prove correct, it would constitute a new fact requiring prompt attention and not included in any of the forecasts I have given of future naval construction.

The proposed abandonment of the control of the Mediterranean and the removal of the Police Force from Malta was received with great jubilation by the German Press, which seemed to view the withdrawal as Germany's "first blood" in her policy of humiliating England. No effort was made to conceal the joy of the German Press, and its hatred of England has been more manifest, if further manifestations were needed. Commenting on the situation in an article, headed "England's Troubles," the *Germania*, the official organ of the Centre Party, which is the German government's principal ally in the realm of naval legislation, pointed out that India could be effectively attacked in the Mediterranean and that the concentration of British naval power in the North Sea gravely endangers not only British supremacy in the Mediterranean but British possessions on its shores.

Dealing with the fallacy that everything can be remedied by building more ships, the *Germania* remarks that it requires years to build a Fleet, "but war may break out to-morrow—and what then?" Leaving the reader to answer this question according to his knowledge or imagination, the writer of the article proceeds :—

> If a Fleet is built its expansiveness has only

> commenced, especially in England, where the crews receive such gigantic wages. The English national fortune would hardly prove equal to such a continuous burden. Even, however, if England had the necessary change she would not by any means be able to supply the requisite men. They are already, for high wages, very difficult to find. In the event of a sudden expansion of the Fleet they would either not be obtainable at all or would be of doubtful worth.
>
> England's internal position is highly critical. Her foreign situation is at least uncomfortable. If she wants to remedy the latter there is a vastly better means than the laying down of Dreadnoughts—namely, definitely to abandon the policy of mistrust of Germany and grant to other states the privilege of acquiring colonies, and to give up for ever the idea of supremacy. When England has done all that her future will not only be brighter, but the world's peace will be assured.

With the argument concerning British inability to finance and man a larger Fleet—oft repeated not only abroad, but also in some quarters at home—I am entirely at variance. Such an argument can only be put forward by those who do not want the British Empire to possess an adequate Fleet or who are ignorant of the resources of the Empire and the patriotism of its sons. Being a British Colonial, born and bred, I know what Australia would do—and, indeed, what she has done, and is still doing—to help to conserve and consolidate the Empire, and I have travelled sufficiently in many other countries to feel assured that our dependencies in all parts of the world would also be ready and willing to aid the Mother Country if assistance were needed.

Before elaborating that point it may be well to satisfy ourselves whether or not a larger Fleet is essential or desirable. If it is desirable to hold the Mediterranean, then it is absolutely essential to have a larger Fleet. The whole matter, therefore, hinges on the question, "Should Britain abandon the sovereignty of the Mediterranean?" Lord Roberts emphatically answers that question in these words, "We cannot give up the command of the Mediterranean and remain an Empire."

Leading up to that serious warning Lord Roberts said:—

> It may be necessary for an overwhelming naval force to be concentrated in the North Sea. I trust, however, that the country will realise—and without delay—the serious danger to the Empire of our withdrawal from the Mediterranean.
>
> Our Fleet in that sea has been the outward and visible sign of our power, and its withdrawal cannot fail to lower the prestige of Britain in the eyes of the world. More especially will this be the case in India and Egypt. It is by prestige alone that we hold our own in those countries, and their inhabitants will think that the withdrawal of our warships from the main route to the East is the beginning of the end.
>
> We cannot too speedily remedy the dangerous step we are now forced to take. Our military weakness must be no longer concealed from our fellow-subjects. If we are to exist as a great nation there must be no delay in arranging for the replacing of our Fleet in the Mediterranean, and in completely re-organising our Army. It must be strong enough to prevent invasion of this country ever being contemplated, and to enable a sufficiently large and properly equipped Army

being sent to help in maintaining the balance of power in Europe, which is even now seriously threatened.

No measures short of these will suffice, and these can only be brought about by the minds of the people being set free from other perplexities. Our fellow-subjects have been completely deceived about the Army. We cannot give up command of the Mediterranean and remain an Empire. We have now relinquished command of that sea, and must regain it. This is a vital question for us. No alliances, no strengthening of the garrisons in Malta and Egypt will avail. These places cannot be strengthened without weakening our defences elsewhere. We must regain command of that sea for ourselves. Our Empire (and all Empires) has been built up by war. We can continue to exist only by being prepared for war.

Those are weighty words—coming as they do from the Empire's greatest soldier and one of its best sons—and they are worthy of the serious consideration of every Britisher in every part of the globe.

There can be no question that the proposed desertion of Malta was a serious proposition for England to face. It would have sapped the taproot of the Empire's prestige abroad, especially in Asiatic countries which we control and where prestige counts as our best asset. Probably the exigency of the new position created by the increasing Naval programme and the growing bigger and bigger of the German naval armaments in the North Sea demanded, for the safety of the Empire's capital, London, some such sacrifice; indeed, the presence of Lord Kitchener at the Malta Conference was a significant guarantee to the people of this country that at the moment, at least, the proposal to desert

Malta, even temporarily, was necessary. But here is the question that the nation will require to be answered :—Is the relinquishing of the control of the Mediterranean—which we have held undisputed for more than two hundred years—to be permanent ? If Ministers say it is to be permanent, then I am convinced that the people, if appealed to, will declare for a contrary policy.

Dealing with the question, "Shall we give up India ?" the *Daily Mail* on June 21st this year mentioned that "the reason the Fleet has been so weakened and moved westwards, to be nearer home waters, was to be found in the menace of the new German Navy Act. This Act will in the near future enormously augment the striking force of the German High Sea Fleet and impose upon the British Admiralty a strain that cannot be exaggerated. To meet it we have drawn in our legions—that is to say, our ships—from the Pacific, and now from the south of Europe. The policy of concentration in the North Sea is sound and wise. There, at whatever cost, we must be safe." But, as the same journal rightly contends, "we must have more ships to give us safety in home waters and in the Mediterranean as well. If we have not got them—and the withdrawal from the Mediterranean is only to be explained on that supposition—then we must build them. We must build them without delay. Are we to be told that we cannot afford to pay the price of safety ? Do the people who say this realise that our Empire in India is at stake ? Through the Mediterranean runs our main trade route—a great

artery of the Empire—to India and Australia. By that sea we import a very large proportion of our food. In that sea we have held command for more than a century, and in that sea we have poured forth our blood. To hold it Nelson fought the first of his great battles. Let us make no mistake about it ; if we give up the Mediterranean we give up India."

Without Great Britain, India would become a prey to internal disputations amongst the various castes and creeds, and become a rich prize for an invading force from without. India does not want Russia—with her remorseless policy of subjection—neither does she want Japan or Germany to rule her destinies. She wants Britain. But under Britain she wants activity of mind and trust for her capable sons. She chafes under the yoke of being a dependent—a nation in idleness. She yearns for a co-partnership in the Empire and in the Empire's councils. Give her fair recognition and trust and responsibility, and Britain will find in her one of her strongest auxiliaries in the Empire's defence and solidarity.

As great epochs in the affairs of the nations usually bring great changes—sometimes for the betterment of mankind, sometimes the reverse—what may the seer into futurity behold as the result of the change of policy commenced at Malta ? It has been objected that we have not got the men to commence a drastic policy at Malta. If there are not enough men in old England there is plenty of British blood and brawn beyond the seas ready to fight for the British flag. It has also been objected that we have

not got the ships. Build them. If the building will be a long job, commence it at once—and shorten it. Will the Malta incident be used as a stepping-stone to the consolidation of the Empire, as the disaster and defeat of British arms at the battle of Colenso during the South African war was used as a pivot to bring together, in one bond of union, the strength and patriotism of the great Colonies which acknowledge England as their "indulgent Mother"?

But for that terrible disaster at Colenso the true worth of the Colonies to the British Empire might never have been known—in our time. Until that crisis the Colonies were looked upon—especially by foreigners—as a hindrance and a drag upon the Mother Country. With one bound, England's sons sprang from the position of being considered worthless ne'er-do-wells, or do-wells-only-for-themselves, into a strong and sturdy auxiliary force, capable and willing to fight the Mother's battles in any portion of the globe where she might find herself sorely pressed and where the national flag was insulted.

The action of the Colonies—the unanimous voice of England's sons the world over—reverberated through every Court in Europe, as the roar of the lion's whelps reverberates through the jungle. Will England now use Malta as a rallying point for the Empire's sons? Will John Bull invite his sons into a co-partnership to protect the Empire in the Mediterranean, and will he, with the help of his boys abroad, plant the flag of Imperial Union, firmly and unassailable, upon the rocky ramparts of Malta?

The time is ripe, and the moment propitious, for England to gather in the harvest of kinsmanship, of peace, of security, and of commerce and humanity which she has stedfastly sown, at enormous expense, with her sons and daughters in every quarter of the globe during the last hundred years.

The Union Flag should be hoisted over the Malta squadron under a business or partnership arrangement. The senior partner, John Bull, should direct the raising of a loan of, say, fifty millions sterling, the junior partners to guarantee the whole of the interest, and let posterity repay the principal. Such vexed questions as subsidies, gifts, voluntary contributions, etc., should for ever vanish, and the responsibility of protecting the Empire, as an Empire, be entered upon as a "joint-stock company," entitled, "John Bull & Sons, Unlimited." Fifty millions sterling Imperial loan would cover the expense of the Union Fleet in the Mediterranean. Such a loan, with the endorsement of the chief partner of the firm of "John Bull & Sons, Unlimited," would be subscribed, I am credibly informed, ten-fold by the nation at an interest under three per cent. per annum. Taking three per cent., however, as a basis, this would entail an expenditure on interest account on the firm of, roundly, one and a-half millions sterling per annum. The interest would readily be paid, *pro rata*, according to the wealth and importance of the dependencies. India, with its potential wealth; Canada and Australia, with their enormous possibilities; South Africa, New Zealand, Straits Settlements, Malay States, Burma, Ceylon, and

all the smaller portions of the Empire would become parties to the interest bond and members of a family union in the act of hoisting the Imperial Flag at Malta. This would be a singular act, the moral effect of which would be to strengthen every tie that binds the Empire together and cause the Empire's enemies to understand, once and for all, that the bonds that bind the Empire together are as solid and as concrete as are the layers of strata that form the solid body of the impenetrable rock itself at Malta.

Such a policy would give new life to the Imperial instincts of every Britisher, and the Malta Naval cradle, rocked in the Mediterranean nursery, would develope a main line of defence of such power and prestige as the world has never known. It would be a frank and open admittance of the Colonies into the co-partnership of an Imperial Britain. It would create an epoch in our Imperial affairs at which all other nations would stand aghast, and establish an era of Imperial Unity which would last through hundreds of generations yet unborn. It would distribute the burden of Imperial defence between the protector and the protected. It would give the youth and manhood of the nation abroad an opportunity to come into the Union by a single act that would be as lasting and as solemn as it would be dramatic. It would show the world the strong arm of Colonial Help standing out naked in its potential strength on the historic rocks of Malta. It would be the starting point of a live Imperial policy, in keeping with the times in the advancement of the world and

the world's affairs, and it would be the ensign of peace, unity, and brotherhood.

All the great self-governing Colonies would readily join in a Confederation at Malta. Certain politicians might object to such a Confederation, through timidity or other causes, but if the proposition were properly handled it would be taken to the people over the heads of such timorous or narrow-visioned politicians, many of whom are estimable men according to their lights, but, still, politicians with temporary powers. The great body of the people are loyal and enthusiastic for the solidarity of the Empire, and speaking of my experience in Australia and elsewhere,

I do not hesitate for a single moment to declare that the people of our Colonies would come into a Union at Malta and sweep into oblivion any political objections that might be raised. The British Empire must stand by its own strength, its own force, and its own stability. It is only decaying Empires that depend for existence on the favours or co-adjutancy of others. As the previously-quoted *Germania* puts it, "dependence on someone else's strength is always a mistake." My comment upon this is, that such dependence by the British Empire for supremacy in the Mediterranean would be more than a mistake. It would be a mistake that could not be rectified—it would be a national disaster. It would amount to hoisting the flag of distress, and the British Empire would reel under the jeers and sneers of other first-class Powers. There must be no such dependence while the British Empire possesses in her Colonies

unrevealed talent, unmanifested force, untried vigour of manhood, uncalculated wealth, and uncompassed material potentialities such as have never been concentrated in the temporal throne or spiritual chair of any ruler, priest, or king in the history of the world.

Possessing such a heritage—the fruits of their forefathers' patriotism and sturdy determination—will the people of Britain and Greater Britain decline an invitation to consolidate the Empire by refusing to rally at Malta? Are they content to be weak-kneed and lend their ears to politicians who, in their timidity, would have them remain passive, and so commit a criminal act of political homicide? No, the men of Great Britain and her Colonies are not content to be passive. The hour has arrived when they should be called upon to rally. The one thing wanted is the man to lead the people—the man who will face the people, who will frankly outline the problems of the Empire to the people, and who will trust the people. With such a leader there would be such a response as would echo, and re-echo, and re-echo again and again through every Court and State of the civilised world.

The Empire's united fleet at Malta, guarding the arteries of trade (representing £360,000,000 annually) through the Mediterranean, would be a true Imperial commencement of an Imperial consolidation that must eventuate if the Empire is to be great and lasting. The dawn of a new life in the Empire's affairs would break in upon the world if Malta and the Mediterranean were guarded by Britain's sons.

Cynics might, and probably would, sneer at such happenings as being sentimental and dramatic, but sentiment has played a great part in the affairs of Empires in the dead past, and sentiment will—cynics notwithstanding—be a potent factor in the live affairs of the world in the future.

It was the sentiment of our King and Queen's visit to India that pacified and cooled the Indian nation when, simmering and seething with rebellion, it was on the point in many quarters of breaking out into open revolt against British rule. It was the sentiment of their visit, together with their affection and happy disposition, that turned a nation from the road that leads to anarchy and destruction to the royal path of affection and duty to the Empire. Indeed, he would be a bold man who could estimate at its true value the net results of that royal visit to India, which the cynics say was sentimental but which, indeed, consecrated the solidarity of British rule in India.

Napoleon owed much to sentiment, and the sentimental part of his policy was never lost sight of. The sentiment of huge crowds of Frenchmen cheering the captured flags in their adornment of the historic pile of the Nôtre Dame Cathedral gave many legions of soldiers to Napoleon's armies abroad. The decoration of Nôtre Dame with flags taken in battles kept the sentimental French population in good humour, whilst the big battalions of her army kept the world in terror; indeed, so important did Napoleon consider the sentimental department of the nation's affairs that when flags were scarce in a battle he would

have a supply made in his camp after victory, to present to the gay Parisians. I think it is Lanfrey, or is it Madame Juno, who tells the story ?

It is sentiment and tithes of kinsmanship and commerce combined that will hold the Empire together. The great dependencies have never had an opportunity to show their strength and loyalty to the Empire—except, of course, after Colenso. Therefore, much of the great latent power, so far as the Empire's defence is concerned, has been allowed to drift and waste. Spasmodic outbursts of action on behalf of the Empire's defences have occurred, and will occur again, but such outbursts are mostly unstable and unsatisfactory. Each colony wants to do something, but how to do that something has not been made plain and definite. The hour has now arrived when the great dependencies of the British Empire should be admitted into the Imperial Union as active partners in the Empire's defences, in its joys or troubles, in its risks, and in its spoils. The present method of spasmodic help in " gold-stopping " the teeth of the British lion, as one well-informed paper in matters Imperial, the *Sunday Times*, aptly puts it, is a policy without point and without sentiment.

The Colonies contribute to the national defences as an individual contributes to a church bazaar—for the good of " the cause "—but the donation is soon forgotten by the donor and the recipient. The children of the Empire want to join the firm of " John Bull and Co., Unlimited," in an act Imperial that will stamp them as worthy partners in the greatest Empire the

world has known. Every proper-thinking Colonist knows and feels in his innermost heart that it is grossly unfair to cast the whole of the burden of the Empire's defences on the taxpayers of Great Britain or the United Kingdom. No honest Colonist wants it, but up to the moment no definite plan has been offered them to come in and share the heavy responsibilities.

It has been said, with truth—and the Colonies readily acknowledge it—that never since the world began has such magnificent possessions as Britain enjoys abroad been so protected and so jealously guarded for so little cost to the protected. This splendid parental protection was very commendable when the Colonies were in their swaddling clothes. But they are no longer so; they are now grown to man's full estate, strong and healthy, physically and intellectually. They are young giants—as Empire builders go—and are full of the youthful blood of manhood; in many cases they are financially successful, and in some cases their financial prosperity is phenomenal. The "elder daughter" of the family—the Empire's Princess Royal (to use a Victorian metaphor), Canada—alone enjoys a vast territorial wealth, sixty-four times as large as Great Britain. Canada's potentialities in wealth and in people no man at the moment dare calculate. Every year witnesses this young giant stride on the high march to splendid nationhood by leaps and bounds, whilst the "Old World" stands still—or goes back.

Canada having as yet only touched the fringe of her great territorial and mineral wealth, there is elbow

room, and to spare, in peace and contentment in that vast Canadian domain for at least 60,000,000 Britishers. Canada is governed by wise and careful men—the breed of men that made the Empire—who want to be active and to do something signal and lasting and sure in the defence of the Empire to which they are proud to belong. Why close the door on them by conventional form and official humbug ?

Australia—a great island continent, the Empire's great outpost, away in the southern seas, guarded by the Southern Cross—is considered, and rightly so, the cradle of the Empire's future greatness and national grandeur in the southern world. This vast expansion of the earth's surface—the largest island continent geography knows—is peopled by a loyal race of Britishers who honour the flag, before all else. The people of Australia are thrifty, methodical, dogged, and they are taking upon their shoulders the burden of their own defence in a way which Lord Roberts describes as an example to the world. They are worthy sons of a worthy race ; and they, too, want to do something—something that will consolidate the Empire.

After the defeat of the British troops at Colenso—the news of which electrified the patriotism of people—Australia, without waiting to question the justice or injustice of the war, sent contingent after contingent of their young splendid manhood to South Africa until Australia dispatched 22,800 men and 22,400 horses to the assistance of the Mother Country. Had the war continued, more men and more horses were

ready to go to the front to battle for the Empire's cause.

Then there is the great Indian Empire, with its princes and potentates richer than Crœsus, its vast population of over 300,000,000, its commercial wealth, and geographical grandeur? India's importance is great, at the door of the new world that is opening out in the East—the East which is hourly becoming solidified to the West, for the day is fast dawning when all traces of the line of demarkation between East and West will have disappeared and the East will be known as an adjunct to the West. Without a policy, and with inaction, indecision, and allowing matters to take their own course, the great Indian Empire has become stagnant in the affairs of the nation. India wants to do something in the affairs of the Empire—something in keeping with its past grandeur and past glory, something that will be a marking post for its future hope, its future vigour, and life as a nation. India reveres the Empire, but India wants to be a partner, a living, active, and vigorous partner. India wants to be trusted, and given work to do. Why not employ India? Why not trust India? Why not take India into the inner councils of the Empire's affairs and give that great nation trust and responsibilities? Surely, the gain of having India's heart and soul with us is worth some risk to obtain. Those who know India say, with a loud voice, "Admit India to the Empire's council." But, owing to a mad prejudice of race and colour the Empire's Indian subjects are not eligible to

fight the Empire's battles in fields outside their own boundaries! Yet, as co-partners they could be admitted, frankly and freely, at the starting point of the Empire's consolidation—Malta. South Africa—which, under the British crown, enjoys peace and more security and a fuller measure of prosperity than ever before—also would gladly come to the union of hearts and union of ships at Malta. So would all the minor dependencies the world over. The Colonial harvest is ripe and ready to be gathered into the Imperial granary.

VI.—WHAT GERMANY WANTS.

'WHAT IS THE SOLUTION?"—It is not our fault that Germany entered at a late hour of history upon the scene of world-policy from some consequences of the Reformation and the Thirty Years' War. Yet it is true that Germany does not possess a Colonial Empire in proportion to her population, her commerce, and her power. How and where is a larger colonial dominion to be now created for Germany by means consistent with the peace of the world and the integrity of the nations? That is the searching question. It is for Germans themselves to attempt the first satisfactory answer to it, and there can be no reasonable answer which Englishmen would refuse to consider in a conciliatory spirit.

"Europe, Asia, and the two Americas are already settled under conditions of territorial distribution by no means wholly or mainly dependent upon English influence and hardly to be changed without war. In Africa, pacific readjustments, perhaps extensive readjustments, are more possible. *Diplomacy has lately begun to perceive another possibility—that of special spheres of commercial influence which might be created without formal disturbance of territorial sovereignty. In that direction, England ought to be willing to consider any arrangement consistent with her own 'security' and that of her friends, and promising more solid guarantees for the future peace of the world.*"—Mr. J. L. GARVIN, in the *Pall Mall Gazette.*

The above words (the italics are mine), coming as they do from one of the best-informed journalists in

London, as to the checks and counter-checks on the international chess-board, strike at the root of the great question as to what Germany wants without, however, defining it. The article has set men thinking and made some people nervous lest Germany should get what she wants at their expense—if not with the approval of England, with England's silent acquiescence. In other words, if England minds her own business Germany will give stricter attention to the diplomatic potentiality of "Special Spheres of Commercial Influence," by further Germanising the people within the "Special Spheres" she wants. Where are those Spheres? Some light as to one of these Spheres seems to be reflected by a letter signed "Hildegard von Hulton," and dated from Palais Augustenburg, Gotha. The letter, which appeared in the *Daily Mail* on June 21st, 1912, is worth quoting *in extenso*:—

> Having read with great interest the letter that Mr. Balfour recently addressed to the German nation, may I simply explain what we Germans really require? I may state that we have many friends in England and a great admiration for your country, and in the abstract we wish you no harm. Perhaps you are misunderstanding the motives we have and must have in building up a fleet far too powerful for the simple protection of our shipping interests. We do not grudge you your Colonies—you obtained them when no other nation was strong enough to dispute with you, and we should have done the same.
>
> If we ever become masters of the situation, have you ever thought how we should benefit by it?
>
> I am sure the English people have the idea

that we should seize some of their Colonies in that event. But which should we take? Japan would not allow us to take Australia or New Zealand. South Africa—judging by your late experiences—would cost far more than she is worth, and is, moreover, out of the question, as she is related to us by ties of blood. But what we do want and will have is the Argentine. Had you not given your moral support to the Monroe Doctrine and stood between us and our goal in South America we should only have acquired half our fleet to have laughed at the American nation and their dog-in-the-manger policy.

The Americans are only rich, but on the whole not patriotic enough to be able to protect themselves. England once out of the way, South America will be ours, to be colonised by our flesh and blood, who now have to go to lands under other flags.

Here the writer lets the "cat out of the bag" as to at least one "Sphere of Influence" Germany wants. Another Correspondent, writing to the *Saturday Review*, is more modest in his estimation of what Germany wants. He writes:—

What does Germany want? The answer is given as follows:

The time is now rapidly approaching when Portugal, urgently in need of cash, will offer Angola to German enterprise for valuable consideration. There may be some haggling, but Germany will be prepared to pay heavily, for the territory in question is very rich and extensive.

We have good grounds for saying that our Foreign Office privately intimated that to the acquisition of this rich territory by Germany we should raise no objection. Probably it is with some such acquiescence in his mind that Sir Edward Grey spoke of offering no

obstacle to German expansion in Africa. We may assume that with Angola will pass the islands of S. Thome and Principe, though they now form a separate province.

Germany and Portugal, it is added, may therefore soon address the British Government on the matter in regular diplomatic form.

If the answer is favourable, tension will sensibly relax, and the King's visit to Berlin will be cordially welcomed. If we stiffly decline or make impossible conditions, which is most unlikely, then all friends of peace may abandon the situation as quite hopeless.

There is a flavour of German style and German bounce about this letter.

Knowing that the question of what Germany wants would soon be opened in diplomatic councils, I recently sought out a distinguished American gentleman who has served his country in high office on more than one occasion, who possesses first-hand knowledge, and whose desire for concord between the nations has cost him dearly.

"We all know what Germany wants," he said, with a smile. "We all know why Baron von Marschall is here in London. He made a splendid 'pie' of Turkey —so splendid that Turkey will not come out of the 'pie' whole. Since the Turks were blessed with the presence of Baron von Marschall, bribery and corruption, linked arm in arm with anarchy and murder, have walked the streets in broad daylight. The Baron so disgusted the Turks that German influence in Turkey is at a big discount. That being so, no doubt Baron Marschall is now in London to try to

prevent England getting into closer touch with the Turks. His business is to keep England and Turkey apart, and get what he can from each. No one knows better than the Baron that if the Turks came back into the British fold it would be a bad day for Germany, and the remnant of German influence now remaining in Turkey would disappear altogether. The position of Turkey was never so precarious as at the present moment, principally owing to the blight the Baron's policy cast over the place. The truth is, Turkey is in a very bad way, and it will not do for Germany to further 'doctor' her—for that would mean 'doctoring' her to death. All hopeful Turks look to England to save their nationality from extinction by stretching out her hand and guaranteeing Turkey a new system of organised liberty and justice. If England did that, German influence would be doomed in the Ottoman Empire—and that is one of the things Germany does *not* want. The question is: Will England do what the Turks are hoping she will do, or will she leave Turkey to shrivel under the withering influence of Baron Marschall and become a prey to Germany and her ally, Italy?

"After all, Turkey is only a secondary matter. So are the West African Portuguese Colonies, which, of course, Germany wants—and no reasonable man would debar her from obtaining them, for any rule in those Colonies would be preferable to the present Portuguese rule. But all in the secrets of the international game of 'blind man's buff' know full well that the chief object of Baron Marschall's sojourn in

London may be summed up in two words—South America. In seeking for an outlet for Germany's surplus population—and, what is of greater importance, for more markets for her ever-increasing manufactures—the Emperor has turned longing eyes upon South America, which offers a tempting 'Special Sphere of Commercial Influence' for German ambition. Already there is a very big preponderance of Germans among the European population of Brazil —the most important, in every way, of the South American Republics. In addition, there are large numbers of Germans in the Argentine and throughout the other Latin Republics of South America.

"Armed with her Monroe Doctrine, America blocks the way of acquiring territory in South America by Germany or any other European Power. But the Monroe Doctrine has never been accepted by the Latin Republics; in fact, it is strongly resented by them as being an affront to their nationalism. A large section of the South American Press is bitterly hostile to the Monroe Doctrine, or, what they term, American presumption. They profess to regard the 'Big Brother' to the North as a menace to South American sovereignty. In this matter Germany is busy fanning the flames of resentment against the Monroe Doctrine in South America. How many of the stirring appeals to the 'nationalism of the people' and the clever denunciation of the United States as a danger to South American independence are dictated from Berlin? To supplement such methods of inflammation German Clubs, German Secret Societies, German

newspapers, German Banks, German spies, and German mischief-makers swarm throughout the country, like hornets, stinging all who cross their path.

"For years Germany has been quietly and patiently endeavouring to Germanise both the Argentine and Brazil. With a lavish hand she has granted loans to finance Brazil enterprises and Argentine ventures. Companies of every description and of first importance are working in Brazil under one name or another, ostensibly not German, but with German brains and German money directing and controlling each undertaking; indeed, I am sure I am right when I say that Brazil and the Argentine are the only two countries in the world to which Germany is loaning money with so lavish a hand—for Germany! In some of the big towns of Brazil one might almost imagine that you were in a German province. There you hear German talk and see German trade, German Banks, German enterprise on every hand—in fact, it is German everywhere and all the time, excepting the flag that waves over the public buildings and upon which the Germans are casting envious eyes. Will European complacency allow Germany to haul down that flag and hoist her own Imperial flag in its stead?

"During the last twelve months German activity in these "Spheres of Commercial Influence" has been very pronounced. On every conceivable opportunity the newspapers 'on the German side'—that is, the papers owned or subsidised [1] by Germany—attack the

[1] Germany not only systematically subsidises the German Press abroad, as she subsidises her Mercantile Marine, but she generously

Monroe Doctrine. More than once Imperial Germany has touched the delicate spring of Monroeism to see if it would vibrate. And what has been the result of these 'feelers?' The *Tribune* publishes a despatch from Washington, according to which the Government has learnt that recent negotiations between Germany and Colombia have resulted in the drawing up of an agreement under which is contemplated the transference to the Kaiser of certain harbours on the Atlantic seaboard of Colombia and within striking distance of the northern entrance to the Panama Canal. President Taft (the *Tribune* adds) has already taken steps to meet the situation, which is regarded with much seriousness as a defiance of the Monroe doctrine.

"If by diplomacy Germany could get the Monroe Doctrine suspended or taken for a time out of men's minds, she would act boldly and not bother about America growling. Germany believes that America

---

extends to German journalists in every quarter of the globe her sympathy and encouragement, and, if needs be, her strong protection. Germany openly acknowledges the power and influence of her German Pressmen. Unfortunately, it is not so with the powers holding the British Empire's machine strings at Downing Street. Cultured men go out to the farthest outposts of the Empire to take up journalistic positions as the Empire's watchdogs. In remote, and sometimes lonely, spots they become intelligent interpreters of British ideals and of British justice and equity. They fight the Empire's battles with their pens, and are, before all else, instinctively British. Often their timely warnings, from knowledge gained on the spot, are ignored by the man at the helm whom chance or political exigencies have placed in charge of our affairs at Downing Street, with results that have repeatedly brought trouble on the nation. A closer and more sympathetic union between Downing Street and the Empire's Pressmen abroad would produce the best fruits for the Empire, and I strongly advise Ministers to take a leaf out of Germany's book in this respect. The results would handsomely repay the trouble, and the charge of callous indifference or wanton carelessness or ignorance of the necessities of the Empire's outposts would disappear."

would not fight if she thought she had to fight alone, but, at the moment, a high-handed action is too precarious for Germany to take. Germany is now adopting a supplicant attitude in order to keep England quiet, and her emissaries are busy everywhere telling the world that Germany came late to the 'fair' and found all the stalls occupied. All this is being done because Germany wants the Argentine and Brazil handed to her as a 'Sphere of Influence' for her commercial undertakings and as an outlet for her great population. If she can get Great Britain to promise neutrality should there be a tournament over that 'Sphere of Influence,' Germany will be content to go on for a time quietly, but assiduously, nursing the 'Sphere,' elbowing other nations out, Germanising the country, and, in fact, becoming owner of it in everything but name. Thus fortified, she will take it when she wants it and put her name on it across the map.

The situation in other parts of Europe is so complicated that Germany's move to 'grab' the Sovereignty of South America is scarcely noticed. For the moment, Germany can afford to ignore all the European countries excepting England, whom she wants to win on to her side—for the time, at least. That is the reason Baron Marschall is now in London. If Sir Edward Grey tells the Baron that Britain would join America in a war to preserve the Monroe Doctrine intact, the Baron's portmanteau will speedily be packed and labelled 'Berlin,' and another campaign will be started in Germany against the 'perfidious Albion.'

"Both Brazil and the Argentine are very rich countries. The climate and soil are splendid. Both territories abound with potential wealth, and, therefore, would admirably suit Germany as an outlet for her people and trade. Indeed, there is no place in the world so suited for German enterprise and energy, and with England passive and America standing alone Germany could hoist her flag any morning before breakfast, so to speak, over the two Republics and keep it flying without much trouble. So far, however, England is not silent, and America is not indifferent, impotent, or embroiled in war. Consequently, the 'Sphere of Commercial Influence' suffices to fill in the interim between the present peaceful period and the time when things international may get so unsettled as to enable Germany to step in and take what she wants in South America.

"Sometimes one wonders why Germany has of late become so Catholic and so attentive to the Vatican. In the old blood-and-iron days Bismarck, in a famous speech, declared that Germany would never again go to Canossa. But Germany is now fixing her eyes on Catholic South America, and as she has more than once pocketed her pride and gone to Canossa, so the day is fast approaching when she will yet again go to Canossa, clothed in sackcloth and with ashes on her penitent head. That will be after her 'Sphere of Influence' period is past and her new chapter of 'grabbing' the sovereign rights of the South American Republics has been commenced. With the benison of the Vatican, Germany's task of taking and holding

the Catholic Latin Republics would be comparatively easy, but with the ban of the Church on her act and the malediction of the Pope on her head the Argentine and Brazil would fight to the last man, for the inhabitants of the two countries in question are never happier than when they are either praying or fighting. They are brave, resentful, and devout Catholics, and at a word from the Holy See they would be aroused. Germany knows this, and that is one—only one—of the reasons she is prepared to again send her Chancellor to Canossa if the journey would help her to eventually go to South America and stay there."

The Argentine and Brazil are what Germany want. Will the Entente allow her to spread her influence over these countries and finally take them ? British, French, and Belgian capital has been loaned to the Argentine with a lavish hand—on paper. According to English calculations, £360,000,000 of British money is invested in the Argentine, and France and Belgium have invested £200,000,000 there. Therefore, the three countries together look to the Argentine for the repayment of £560,000,000. Germany comes next as an investor in the Argentine, but as the figures before me have not been officially verified I do not quote them. The foreign capital invested in Brazil is officially estimated at £290,000,000. Much of the foreign capital is investment " on paper "—not money actually advanced. Still, the money advanced by us to the Argentine is very considerable, and in view of the British trade and influence being so great, the Argentine would gladly come over to the British if they

were to change their form of Government. But they do not want a change—least of all, a change to Germany's iron rule.

Germany, of course, would commence with Brazil as her "Sphere of Influence," and that influence would steadily spread to Chili and Peru, and, lastly, to the Argentine. This—what Germany now wants—would in time form a magnificent colonial Empire for the Teutonic race—and that is what Germany wants.

Some people marvel at Germany's persistency in wanting something in the way of colonial empires of their very own. It is argued by well-informed persons that Germany should be content to see her sons and daughters go out into the new world under the several flags, where they are all heartily welcomed and generally become rich and prosperous. But this does not suit Germany. She knows that once she sends her sturdy sons abroad—especially to British Colonies—she loses them. They become Anglicised or Americanised; they lose their German nature under the benign influence of America or the English. Then they are all loyal, and love the Fatherland—at a distance. They drink the Emperor's health on his birthday, but are too busy to return to live in Germany under the iron heel of military despotism. Then it is that those born of German parents in the colonies inwardly detest their German origin and wish to pose as Britishers or Americans. They become loyal and true to the flag under which they were born. Thus Germany loses her sturdiest sons.

I saw a good deal of the splendid characteristics of

young German blood during the Boer War, when I was personally enlisting Australian bushmen to go to Africa to fight for the Mother Country. Lord Kitchener had requested me to do this work, and I, accepting it as a command, went into several agricultural districts in New South Wales and Queensland in quest of young settlers. The young German-bred Colonials were among the first to vault into the saddle and show what splendid horsemen they were. In one shipment of 600 Australian bushmen I think I sent 90 young Germans—splendid specimens of manhood.

It is because Germany loses her best sons that she wants elbow room where she can send her people to work out their destiny under the German flag. The Argentine, Brazil, Peru, and Chili are spots that Germany has set her heart on, and to facilitate the acquisition of those spots is the chief object of Baron Marschall's visit to England. What course Sir Edward Grey will take it is difficult to conjecture, but one fact remains unchallenged, namely—no matter what Germany wants or what she gets, it is no great illusion to say that she possesses great armaments for war and that those armaments are increasing.

Whatever she may get now, under the shadow of that great Army, would only whet her appetite for other and more important desires. Should she get a "Sphere of Influence" over the Argentine "plum cake" to-day, who can say that she will not want a "Sphere of Influence" over the Brazil "pudding" to-morrow. I have shown that England, France, and Belgium are heavily interested financially in the Argentine. Now,

supposing that Germany convinced those three nations that her "Sphere of Influence" over the Argentine would mean peace and goodwill, who is going to make Germany keep her word? No matter what diplomacy might do to palliate German temper, the policy pursued must, in the face of her Army and Navy, be tentative—that is obvious, without any straining of the imagination. While Germany is singing lays of peace and asking for concessions, she does not cease building ships and strengthening her Army, so as to be ready, like Oliver Twist, to ask for "more."

An international extension of the principles of the Monroe doctrine between France, Britain, and America would certainly prevent Germany picking out what she wants in South America, or, indeed, getting what she wants in other parts of the globe at the expense of other nations. It is only by united action now that Germany could be restrained from taking what she wants when, as the *Die Post* puts it, she is "strong enough to seize territory without anybody daring to hinder her." The players in the game of international politics now await America to play her hand in the big game for the preservation of the Monroe doctrine, by putting her money on the table and supporting those who are prepared to support her, or, in the alternative, stand alone, and let Germany, when she is strong enough, take what she wants—that is, South America.

VII.—THE GERMAN BLIGHT.

How long will the pressure of the German armaments, German shipbuilding, and German fever-to-get-something last is a question England—indeed, the whole world—is asking, and one Germany must soon answer. If England and France are not powerful enough to convince Germany of the injury she is doing to the whole of the Western hemisphere by the clogs she is placing in the wheels of the world's progress, then America must come into the peace compact. America must do this, not only as a matter of international justice, but also for her own protection, the preservation of the Monroe Doctrine, and the safety of her possessions in the East, her trade with the East being interests which she cannot further disregard. America has far too long stood aloof "playing safety." If she wishes to be a world-wide Power she must now join the Peace Party and lend a hand to quieten the World's Disturber of Peace—Germany. To put it plainly, America would find herself face to face with a serious war policy if "Europe for Peace" was either indifferent or not strong enough to prevent Germany doing what she liked with the Monroe Doctrine. To get the support of the Entente, America must give some signs or indications of her greatness to those Powers which now support her territorial policy. America's position

A CARTOON FROM THE EAST.

THE EAGLE (screeching): "Where's England?"

THE EAST echoes: "Where's England?"

THE BEAR'S reply: "With Europe, watching Germany in the North Sea."

ANOTHER CARTOON FROM THE EAST.

EUROPE WATCHING GERMANY IN THE NORTH SEA.

in the East is already precarious. Well-informed Americans admit that but for Great Britain's influence with Japan, America could not hold the Philippines one week against Japan. America's holding in the Hawaii Islands likewise is none too secure, as is indicated by the following report from an authentic source a few months ago :—

> There is a good deal of disquieting talk just now about the way in which Honolulu is menaced by the rapid growth of the Japanese population. Official figures disclose that there are 59,089 Japanese in Hawaii. The big men of the islands refuse to talk about the peril. The Japs themselves, however, feel that sooner or later there will be a conflict, and there are not wanting signs that trouble is brewing. Hundreds of Japanese companies all over the islands are constantly being drilled in military tactics by officers who have seen active service. In the Japanese schools also the boys and girls are being compelled to undergo a course of drill, the children being provided with wooden swords and guns, while nothing but the language, principles, and ideas of their own race are taught. It is not thought likely that the United States will pick a quarrel with Japan while the islands remain in such a defenceless state as they are at present.

Besides these two great objectives—the Philippines and Honolulu—it is said that Japan has an eye on Mexico. There can be no doubt that the treatment Japan received at California still rankles in their memory, and it is not idle imagination to suggest that but for British influence a fierce struggle between Japan and America would have commenced long since.

America is now threatened with another worry—the worry of Germany's ambition to convert South America into a "Sphere of Commerical Influence." Surely, then, on mere considerations of home policy, it would be wise for our American friends to abandon their stand-off policy and come to an understanding with France and England not to remain idle should events develop to compel these nations to take drastic steps to remove the German "nightmare" from Europe. America is Japan's best customer. Japan is short of cash, but she is powerful in the East and is ready to "act" to help her friends should the necessity arise. In fact, there are dangers of international eruptions in many quarters, in all of which America would suffer if she does not take the precaution to join hands with the Powers who want to ensure peace by removing the German menace. America must either declare for peace, or, by inaction, be against peace. There is no half-way house for her; no standpoint of neutrality. America must join the peace circle, or stand alone outside if attacked by Germany in a fight for supremacy in South America.

At the moment the German blight is helping Russia most of all in her policy of "grab" in the East. While Germany and England and France are crouching ready to spring at each others' throats, and while smaller nations look on horror-stricken, Russia is quietly taking all she can lay hands on in Persia and the Far East. In Persia, Britain was forced, in the circumstances, to take what Russia condescended to give her. Britain's necessity to watch Germany in the

North Sea was Russia's opportunity—and Russia has seldom failed to seize opportunity. She is now busily engaged in "policing" Chinese Mongolia with tens of thousands of Cossacks. She has already "policed" the better half of Manchuria—those two vast areas of splendid mineral, agricultural, and pastural lands, large and fertile enough to feed all Europe. Such lands—so rich in present and potential wealth as to be capable, it is estimated, of sustaining in comfort and contentment at least 60,000,000 Russians—are a tempting prize for Russia, who is already in possession of Chinese Mongolia with an army, called "police," of more than 200,000 strong, and good judges predict that before another year she will be at Pekin with 600,000 armed men. But for the German blight on Europe, Russia would never have been allowed a free hand in breaking up China—for that is what it means. Russia will take what she wants and will give Japan what she cannot digest herself, and the Western World will be spectators of China crumbling away before the Russian host, but will be powerless to move unless they first remove the shackles Germany has placed on Europe.

A recent dispatch from Tokio announced that—

> The Japanese papers print long dispatches regarding Mongolia. Their comments are limited, but their unanimous view is that the theory of the territorial integrity of China is exploded—certainly as regards the outer provinces. The Russian action of "grab," it is declared, will inevitably lead to a change in the policy of the Powers and to international dissensions, resulting in similar action in Tibet, Yunna, and

> elsewhere. The non-interference of the Powers does not mean their approval of Russia's attitude, but rather their intention to retain a free hand for the future.

The last three words, "for the future," is somewhat vague. Interpreted they read, "when the German blight is lifted off Europe."

The Chinese hate the Russians, and in the face of the Russian atrocities against an unarmed and defenceless people, who can wonder that their hate is deep-rooted? In the early part of February, 1892, the Russians signified their ferocity as a prelude to their entry into Manchuria at Blagovestshensk. Blagovestshensk is a town of 38,000 inhabitants, the chief town in the province of Amur, on the left bank of the river Amur, which forms the boundary between the Russian and Chinese Empires. On the right bank, directly opposite, is the Chinese village of Saghalien, the inhabitants of which were in the habit of supplying the opposite Russian town with practically all the meat and vegetables they required, and a great number of workmen and servants. Until the autumn of the year 1900 relations between the Russians and the Chinese were apparently peaceful. Early in February, however, the Russian authorities declared that the Chinese on the opposite bank were at gun practice. The Russians feigned alarm for the town's safety, as only two or three regiments of infantry and an artillery brigade were then stationed at Blagovestshensk.

Governor-General Grodekov ordered almost the

whole company down to the river at Haborovsk, leaving behind, to guard a town of 38,000 inhabitants, a hundred Cossacks, as many soldiers, and two guns. That action has been termed one of design to entrap the Chinese. Blagovestshensk being thus unprotected, as pre-arranged—and the Chinese practising on the opposite bank of the Amur—much theatrical show of fright was manifested by the Russians. The inhabitants held a meeting, and the Governor-General having explained the defenceless position of the town, the Russians hurried to arm themselves in case there should be a Chinese attack. In the town itself resided a considerable number of Chinese and Manchurian merchants, tradesmen, and work people, whose representatives had already approached the General, asking if it would not be wise for them to withdraw until peace and better times prevailed. To quote the General's own words, in instructing the delegates who sought his advice, "Tell them to remain here without any anxiety, as they are on the soil of the great Russian Empire, whose Government would never allow peaceful foreigners to be molested."

The Chinese remained on the General's word, and had General Gribsky kept his word he would have saved the lives of several thousands of innocent men, women, and children. Instead, he broke his word and sent to death—to a most horrible death—thousands of these poor people who sought his aid and advice. That was a crime unequalled in the annals of history for cold, calculated barbarity.

The following day the Chinese in Saghalien (this town must not be confused with the island of Saghalien) opened a spasmodic fire on Blagovestshensk, with no result, as the guns were practically useless and the shells usually fell into the river, or if they succeeded in reaching the opposite shore they failed to explode—the guns, I say, being obsolete and the Chinese were no marksmen. The news of the Chinese firing reached the people in the town square, causing great alarm, People rushed about, arming themselves ; the weapons in the town armoury were old and useless ; gunsmiths' shops and anywhere else where there was any likelihood of getting arms were broken into. Suspicion was cast on the Chinese quarter at Blagovestshensk. Those unfortunate people had never given the slightest cause for complaint and were thoroughly honest and most useful workers. They were extremely modest, but they were Chinese and quite suitable for a terrible Russian example. Owing to their very modest requirements they could work for a very nominal wage, which caused a feeling of enmity between them and the Russian workmen, who regarded them as dangerous competitors, and for this reason alone the Chinese in Blagovestshensk had often been maltreated. It was quite a usual sight to see a Russian take a Chinaman by the pigtail and beat him unmercifully, calling him " Chinese Dog " and similar objectionable names.

According to an authoritative report I received from a Chinese merchant—who was then living at Blagovestshensk and is now resident at Penang—there

must have been something like 9,000 Chinese and Manchurians in Blagovestshensk, all of whom put their faith in General Gribsky and the assuring authorities. When the Russians of the town were worked up to the apparent danger ahead the military despots commenced their horrible work of slaughter. On the first day of the massacre the police officials advised citizens to kill suspicious Chinese or any who might be in the way. The advice was accepted, and it was really pitiful to see the Chinese and Manchurians fleeing and hiding in any place which offered the least pretensions to safety. The second day after the commencement of the attack the mounted Cossacks went round the town demanding the surrender of all the Chinese, saying that they would protect them, gather them together, and keep them safe until after the destruction. This lasted several days.

As a great number of Chinese women and men were employed in the houses of the Russians and were faithful servants, many mistresses tried to hide them, but in almost every case they were caught and forced away at the point of the bayonet. After being yarded up like sheep these innocent Chinese were massed together—old men, old women, and children alike—and marched some miles up the river above Blagovestshensk. If they could not march they were stabbed and left by the way. An inhuman wretch was present to represent the military, and witnessed the wholesale butchery. He was one Shabonov, the deputy-governor. He seemed to glory in the slaughter. The

wretched Chinese were driven down to the bank of the river and told to go into the water and swim across—a thing almost impossible, as the river was a third of a mile across, very deep and flowing with a strong current. Imagine several thousand poor Chinese women, some with their babies, standing on the edge of that great river and told to swim across! If they refused they were promptly bayoneted or pushed in.

Space will not allow me to describe the scene of this wholesale Russian murder. Enough to say that whole families were annihilated—innocent people. This murder process went on until all, or as many Chinese as were known to be in Blagovestshensk, had been killed right out. And this was how General Gribsky kept his word! Not only is he accountable for the murder of innocent people, but for the loss of goods and money amounting to nearly a million pounds. These murdered Chinese gave credit and lent money to the Russians in Blagovestshensk. Some owned houses and many shops, and all were confiscated by the Russian authorities.

After the massacre every Chinese house or shop was plundered, and any unfortunate who had succeeded in evading the cruel Cossack was instantly caught and put to death and his goods scrambled for. The lying excuses that General Gribsky and the Russian Government offered the world for the slaughter were appalling, and the world, strange to say, believed them, because, let us suppose, it was expedient at the moment to believe or pretend to believe, that the Russian was not a ferocious monster in human form.

This was, I say, the prelude to the Russian entry into Manchuria, where they left little else in their track beyond smoking ruins, dead or dying Chinese, and outraged women and girls; indeed, it is said that hundreds of bodies were found of young girls who were first outraged and then murdered.

To-day Russia is in full occupation of Outer Mongolia, and is aggressive and bloody in her dealings with a defenceless people. Russia to-day declares that she has no territorial ambition in China. The very day this lie was uttered she intimated to the Chinese authorities at Pekin her request that the Independence —that is, independence from the Chinese Empire—of Outer Mongolia must be recognised by China and the Powers. She backed up her order by massing troops into the territory and practically holding the Mongolian princes as hostages.

The authorities at Pekin are helpless, but the plain fact that Western Europe should understand is this—If Russia is going to parcel herself out vast territorial slices of China, who is going to stop Japan from following Russia's example? Then would commence the dismemberment of China—one eleventh of the earth's surface and inhabited by 500,000,000 persons. In such a scramble—which would have no equal since the world began—Russia would be first and Japan second. Europe would be too busy dealing with the German blight to notice that a new world is passing from their grasp and going to swell an autocratic Power. This would be a disgrace to Christianity and a disgrace to civilisation. China looks with strained

eyes to England, but England is shackled, watching Germany in the North Sea.

Russia will only respect the integrity of China if Japan gives her an ultimatum to do so, but that ultimatum must be endorsed first by China, and then by England and America to make it valid.

While Russia is filling her basket with all the prizes of territorial wealth in the East, Japan cannot by any stretch of imagination be written down as "slow." At a psychological moment Japan seized Korea—a country, by the way, which America undertook, by treaty, to protect. Japan has also got a firm foot in Manchuria. The "open door" in Manchuria, about which British Statesmen talked so glibly, was so wide open that Japan was enabled to enter South Manchuria and take charge of the place. But to be honest on this point, and just to Japan, it should be borne in mind that Japan has always said, in effect, "Hunt Russia out of North Manchuria, and we will gladly vacate the South. If we were to leave the South while Russia is in strong force in the North, we should be offering our Eastern enemy a premium to threaten our national independence in Chosen and in Japan Proper." That is the situation the German menace permits.

Russia's march East, threatening the integrity of China and the independence of Japan, was primarily the cause of the war with Japan—from which Japan received no indemnity or compensation other than a footing in Manchuria; that she is making herself strong and comfortable in Manchuria is not doubted. Strategetically Japan's position is one of great strength.

The first objects that catch the eye as one stands on the bank of the Yalu at Hsin-Wiju are the eight completed supports of the new Yalu bridge, destined to link Fusan with Moscow. The last one stands in mid-stream and, together, these gigantic blocks of grey stone, striding across the stream, typify a forward movement. Arrived on the opposite bank, the traveller finds himself in a settlement of about 4,000 Japanese—very alert and very busy—and so situated as to reap the greatest advantage of a trade which is extending down river, and will make Antung extend in that direction. Moreover, it controls access to the Antung-Mukden Railway.

The present narrow-gauge line is a little over 188 miles in length and retains, to a surprising extent, its military character. Military guards accompany every train, and at the stations—each of which forms a nucleus for a small Japanese settlement—the platform is patrolled by guards with fixed bayonets. At T'sao-ho-kou, reached at the end of the first day's run, the night is spent at a quaint little round house, built entirely of wood. Here, in a valley shut in by wooded hills, one is waited on by Japanese women, and the sights and sounds of Japan are all about one—the tap-tap of wooden sandals, echoes of Geisha music, and the flutter of fans and kimonos. Between T'sao-ho-kou and Shih-chiao-tzu—where the line twists and climbs so sharply that you can count four or five loops of the track immediately below you—the broad-gauge railway, which is being energetically pushed forward, meets with its greatest difficulties. From the latter

place it is already open for traffic, and a three-hours' run brings one to Mukden.

Here, again, first impressions are obtained in a settlement of from 5,000 to 8,000 Japanese, while Fushun, thirty miles away, supports another 8,000 to 10,000. A visit to the coal mines is well worth making. The whole place is beautifully planned, with model workmen's cottages, large offices, official residences, a theatre, a church, and what will be an excellent hotel. As an example of what can be done by a railway with unlimited funds behind it, it is probably unique. Indeed, as one journeys North across rolling plains of maize and wheat, kaoliang, and beans, to Kwangcheng-tzu, which with its settlement of from 3,000 to 4,000 Japanese, is the head of the position, and then travels south to Dalny—with its splendid harbour, busy wharves, huge go-downs, and general air of prosperity—in trains that in point of comfort and good management are the equal of any in the world, one has little difficulty in realising the international importance which railways in Manchuria have recently assumed. The Japanese are driving a great trade in Manchuria; in fact, they are driving almost all other competitors out of the open market. America's merchants are chafing under the Japanese competition, and, indeed, in some principal lines they have abandoned the market altogether to the Japanese.

So it is evident that Japan has not been "slow." But just men will not grudge her her "Sphere of Influence" in Manchuria. That is all she got out of her great war with Russia, which cost her, in hard cash,

£200,000,000, and 633,000 casualties. Japan's attitude in Korea reads bad in the light of history, but Britishers can forgive Japan much, on account of her loyalty to the alliance between her and Britain. Here is an instance of that loyalty : At the fall of last year I was at Singapore when two Japanese armoured cruisers of the latest modern type entered the harbour. The chief of the local defence force entertained the principal Japanese officers at a luncheon, and a friend of mine who sat close to the Commander of one of the war vessels casually asked :

" Why are we honoured by your visit ; where are you bound for—what is your objective ? "

" We are here," replied the Commander, frankly, " to lend a hand to our ally, England, should there be a war with Germany. In the first place we are surveying Java—that rich island with thirty odd million people on it ; thence to Sumatra—one of the finest islands in the world ; next, to Dutch Borneo."

" But," my friend observed, " those islands belong to the Dutch, not to Germany."

" True," replied the Japanese officer, " but Holland would be helpless in the event of a war with Germany, who would assuredly occupy Holland. In that event we should hoist the Union Jack, side by side with the Japanese flag, on all the Dutch possessions in the Eastern Archipelago, and take all necessary precautions to prevent Germany having any say in the matter. We should hold the islands until our ally, Britain, agreed to the handing of them back or decided

to control them for the Dutch. Our business is to see that Germany does not occupy Dutch possessions in the East, and in the event of trouble Germany's possessions in the Far East will be occupied by Japan. Even at this moment part of our Fleet are hovering off Kiao-chow, ready for the word to clear the Germans out of the East. Germany's African possessions are also receiving attention—how, I must not say. Of one thing Britishers may be sure—that is, Sir Edward Grey knows his business. When Germany has done with your Foreign Minister, she will wish she had never begun her menace. Japan only wants an opportunity to show Britain that she is sterling, and she will help Britain to the last ship and to the last man. We pride ourselves on our alliance with England—we call ourselves the 'English of the East'—and when we have been in a strong fight or two with our ally we shall have a full right to that title."

Japan realises that her alliance with Britain is of more importance to-day than ever—and that view is endorsed by all men who know the East. Russia left the field after her war against Japan with close upon a million men. She has since strengthened that great army, has profited by her mistakes, and now considers herself sufficiently powerful, not only to drive the Japs out of Manchuria, but to control China. Such a boast would be impossible but for the German blight. Therefore, it behoves the nations of the West to meet the German menace and deal with it effectively, once and for all. Europe is big enough, bold enough, and rich enough to force an understanding which will

ensure the peace of Europe. As the *Echo de Paris* rightly points out, "the triumph of the Entente is necessary for the liberation of Europe. The world must be delivered," that journal declares, "from the German nightmare. The three nations hold in their hands the certainty of their deliverance. They must have but one thought, one object, one desire. The final triumph is the inestimable prize for their unity of action." To get rid of the German nightmare there ought to be concerted action by all the Powers interested in the world's peace, such Powers, of course, including Britain, France, America, and Japan; and if Turkey wants to be saved from destruction by her pseudo-friend, Germany, she must join the others. With such a combine the disintegration of China could be safeguarded; the inviolability of the Turkish Empire declared, together with the rights, with certain limitations, of the Turks to the Persian Gulf territory. America and Japan could patch up their differences and set out to receive the great volume of trade that must assuredly flow from a settled China.

Enterprises in the East now await the brains of the West. New Empires of trade are being developed in the East, and merely await the handicraft and intelligence of man to expand them into avenues of permanent prosperity. But progress and prosperity in the East are being kept back by the mailed fist of Germany in the West. Germany does not know what she is losing in the East by continuing her aggressive policy in the West. A sane policy of peace

would give her a greater Imperial status, and would open up for her people a great volume of trade in the East. As already pointed out, while Germany is acting as a pall on the Western nations Russia is forging ahead. Russia is now spending £130,000,000 on the re-building of her Navy, and at the present moment is in a position to put 1,000,000 trained troops into Chinese territory. Once Russia settles in China Proper who could dispossess her? That is a question German war enthusiasts had better try to answer.

It is a momentous question, which must be answered by the West, or China will be lost and the West will be shut out of a new world of commerce in the East, rich in potential importance. To save China from Russia's clutches, England, France, and America must join hands in the West, and Japan must be their ally and forward partner in the East. China holds Russia in bitter aversion. She also hates Germany, because of her avarice in seizing Kiaochow, and because China is convinced that Germany secretly compounds Russian aggression. China anxiously looks for England's aid, and wonders why her traditional friend is a laggard in coming to her assistance. The Chinese are a practical people, and understand only what they see. They do not comprehend how England is now shackled in Europe by the German blight. This raises further questions: Are we to lose our traditional hold on the Chinese mind and imagination? Is the abandonment of the Mediterranean, in consequence of the German blight, to be the first chapter in

the sequestration of all our interests and rights in China and the new world of the East ?

Writing in 1907, Mr. F. A. McKenzie, an eminent authority on the East, said :—

> The task of helping China in her march towards modern civilisation should naturally fall to England and America. Alone among the world nations, we to-day desire no further territorial gains. It is to our interest to have a China aroused, provided we also have a China enlightened and a China free. New China is in the making. Let us do our part towards moulding her into a progressive Power, permeated with those ideals of personal freedom, respect towards women, and peace among men, for which we have struggled and striven so hardly and so long. The arousing of the East should crown the triumph of the moral ideals of the West.
>
> Why, it may be asked, should we concern ourselves about this distant land ? Those who speak thus have faint ideas of the duties of Empire. We are still the premier world nation ; we have still the greatest commercial stake in the far East ; we still maintain Fleets before which the oldest and the youngest of other great naval Powers must give way. We have the trade and the prestige, and we can enforce our will. If we only throw off the indecision and the inaction which have been our curse in China for a generation, the prestige and commerce of Britain around the Yellow Sea may have a greater and more glorious future than even our fathers dreamed. We go to China to-day not as an intriguer, and not as a would-be conqueror, but as a friend.

What Mr. McKenzie advocates would in all probability have been accomplished before now, but for the German blight in Europe. The time is now over-ripe

to remove that blight. That can best be done by America acknowledging her obligations and coming forward with practical help to strengthen our alliance with Japan—the fighting partner of the East—and by joining England and France in a peace mission in the West.

The stopping of the progress of the world cannot go on interminably. The happiness of humanity and the individual enterprise of the nations of the West must be considered and dealt with, regardless, if needs be, of what Germany wants.

VIII.—CONCLUSION.

"Delenda est Carthago." (Carthage must fall.) Such was the national watchword given to the Romans by Marcus Portius Cato. He was the educator and inspirator of the people, who echoed his words, "Delenda est Carthago," first in whispers, then in the loud voice of public thunder—and Carthage was destroyed! Thus, public sentiment, opinion, and passion were worked upon until they became the ruling force over a great nation in the days of ancient Rome, as they are to-day in the same Europe that Rome conquered. Sentimental envy, resentment of supposed wrongs, jealousy of others' greatness and glories influence nations to-day as the watchword, "Carthage must be destroyed," led the Romans in the days of their mighty power and matchless discipline.

The Romans were taught to believe that Carthage obscured their proper place in the sun's orbit; hence, the child of that day, to be the father of the man of to-morrow, was taught to lisp, with his nursery rhyme, "Delenda est Carthago." That national feeling of hate and envy—some people may call it patriotism—signed the destruction warrant of that great city Carthage, which had been founded more than a thousand years before by Queen Dido.

That the German "ironclad" war-party consider London the Carthage of modern times—the traditional enemy of Berlin, the nation that stands between Germany and its proper place (according to German ideals) in the sun—few sane persons would care to contest. German children, from their tenderest years, are taught to lisp, "Beware of England!" and as they grow older the lesson is inculcated that England prevents Germany getting what Germany wants—a place in the sun.

Statesmen and princes, even the Emperor himself, point to the British as the enemy to German progress. If these dignitaries have not actually exclaimed aloud, "London must be destroyed," their actions certainly teach the masses to echo that sentence, which is repeated and re-repeated until it re-echoes to-day throughout the German Empire, and the sentiment of destruction of our seat of Government is firmly embedded in the hearts of Germans of the "armour-plated" creed.

The "Carthaginians" amongst us—many of whom the people trust, as leaders—instead of preparing to meet such a force of national sentiment against us, offer our would-be destroyers presents with soft-spoken words and liken their rulers unto the kind gods. In this history is repeating itself, for the Carthaginians of old spent their time, not in building batteries to beat the invaders backward home, but in lauding their enemies and likening the Roman rulers to gods, to whom the common herd should pray.

Yet the Roman voice exclaimed, "Delenda est

Carthago "—and Carthage was destroyed! Will history continue to repeat itself until London is destroyed, or will the people of the Empire refuse to be led or rocked into false security by the modern Carthaginians amongst us and prepare to meet force with force by properly protecting their Capital and their Empire? We think that this is the spirit and temper in which the men and women of the nation—who are but trustees for their heirs, who should inherit the land of their fathers—will meet the sophistries of German apologists in our midst and get ready, as a nation—not for conquest, but for the protection of the British nation as a world-power, whose heritage belongs to humanity and whose mission is civilisation and the elevation of members of the human family of whatever caste, colour, or creed, who have fallen by the wayside.

The strength of a nation, like the prosperity of a nation, depends upon the strength of its units, and the strength of its units depend upon their ability to defend themselves. Armed strength alone causes a nation amongst armed nations to be respected and feared. If the British Empire is strong enough in its component parts, united in its aspirations for its defences and tranquillity and peaceful progress, and ambitious to be in the van of protection and advancement of the human family it will remain the British Empire. But if it is indifferently armed, irresolute, disjointed, nervous, and not bold in the face of Europe in arms—then, truly, its dissolution is at hand. An ancient proverb tells us, "Love your enemy—if you are fully armed to repel him."

In the outlying posts of the Empire's dependencies in every quarter of the globe attention is focussed on the German aggression, on the German growth of armaments, and on the German menace in the North Sea to the British Empire's seat of Government. Once the Empire's sons understand the position and the seriousness of the menace they will commence to act. When they act, the Empire's resources, which are boundless, will be used instinctively for security, which must and will be the Empire's first watchword. The Empire's latent forces will be gathered and used, let us hope, in a system of united defence, which will cause Britain and Britain's sons to be respected and give peace to the world.

The inauguration of the Union at Malta should be the first step in the new Imperial march to strengthen our understanding with France by frankly acknowledging to that country our willingness for a defensive and offensive policy. The French know how to fight and how to keep friendly treaties and friendly obligations of gratitude and loyalty to their compatriots—with them it is an article of faith, their greatest charm.

The security of France means the security of London—the double security of both, the peace of the world. The solidarity and sincerity of the two nations is the greatest guarantee to struggling humanity that the grim visage of war may not be seen in Europe for many a long day. After these two essential points England, France, and America should assist China, by demanding the integrity of that country and thus

secure for the West an incalculable volume of trade with the East. A new world is developing in the East, the old order is passing, and the potential wealth of the vast territorial Eastern expansion is being laid bare day by day and being made ready for Western enterprise and Western capital and brains to develop it.

Our friendship with Japan, our alliance of offensive and defensive should be made stronger. Japan stands at this moment as the outer guard in Asia, and but for the presence of Japan in Asia and a strong alliance with Britain no power on earth could stop Russia making Pekin her headquarters in Asia. Japan holds her outpost well. She has a magnificent army and a splendid navy. Her loyalty to her partner and the observance of treaty obligations has never been questioned. She has fought two expensive wars without any material advantage to her exchequer. Her people are poor, but one-sixteenth of the country is cultivatable. She has the men to fight and the ability to train them and the marshals to lead them to successful battle, but, as I say, she is poor and cannot, without serious risk to herself financially, undertake the solving of the most momentous problems at the point of the bayonet in Asia without strong aid from Europe and America.

Now, let us look at our economic relations with Germany. It has been said that "it is a nation of fools who feeds its enemies before it feeds its own people." With this thought in one's mind, surely it is pardonable to ask the most insane enthusiast of the "open-door" policy—which admits foreign

goods into our Empire to compete with our own manufactures—whether the hour has not arrived when, as plain business people, we should take a leaf out of the German trade book and help our own people as Germany helps hers. Justice before generosity helps those who are just, while generosity to your enemies simply helps your enemies to be stronger in their ingratitude.

Under the open ports policy of Britain, Germany has, in the past, flourished and become rich and powerful with an army unequalled in history and a Navy she hopes one day to rival ours. Surely, it will be admitted, in view of the development in Germany, that our policy of feeding Germany with trade is a dangerous policy for the Empire to pursue! It is not only dangerous because it strengthens the enemy, but also because it becomes food for quarrel when you attempt to discontinue it. This country could with profit now pay Germany the compliment of adopting her trade methods in favour of English merchants and artisans by placing an *ad valorem* duty of say ten per cent. on all goods imported into London, India, Ceylon, Burma, Penang, Singapore, Hong Kong, British Borneo, etc. She would profit by German example, and strike at German aggression a heavier blow than a dozen Dreadnoughts could possibly do.

The self-governing colonies are ripe for a trade within the Empire's policy and the shutting out of "made-in-Germany" goods. Indeed, as pointed out in an earlier chapter, one great colony in Australia has actually cancelled existing orders designed for German

firms and have sent the order to the British. In India and Burma the merchants are taking the initiative in shutting out German goods by the questionable means of the boycott. The Asiatic mind in most things is slow, but not so slow as to not perceive the senseless policy of feeding a man or nation who is arming to invade his household.

With the slow Asiatic mind charity begins at home. In England it begins by giving the German workmen work and our own workmen pamphlets or dissertations on the open ports policy to read to their half-starved children. Through trade arteries Britain will find weak points in the armour-plated German war policy. Germany cannot growl at the tonic, it being her own mixture. If she does, it does not matter much, so long as our factories and foundries are working full time and our powder kept dry in the right quarter.

A noted writer has declared Germany to be "an imprisoned Empire, and her liberation may be one of the greatest political problems of the times, a problem which may lead in the twentieth century to tragedic results." If Germany be an imprisoned nation she is so by choice, for it was Bismarck's policy and the continuity of that policy to make Germany armour-plated within its own confines; she is herself responsible for this restraint and must not expect other nations at this hour to get out of her way, after much sacrifice and toil, to give her elbow room. Philanthropists may say that it is the duty of Europe and the business of Britain to assist Germany to expand in fertile countries abroad, and by this means

relieve Europe from the pressure of the German nightmare. Tons of literature have been scattered broadcast to prove that this is all Germany wants, and that her intentions are peaceful and progressional only. Dreamers may write platitudes that may prove anything or everything to the satisfaction of the dreamer, but until someone can write, as a truth, that the huge German army is not a reality and that it is only a cycloramic phantom for "show purposes" and not a living, moving force ready to strike a death-dealing blow at England through the heart of France or by her guns massed in the North Sea—or until some writer can set down as a gospel fact that the feverish haste now exhibited by Germany in building more ships is not an aggression aimed at England, with a hope, perhaps, of one day holding London as a hostage—until I say, someone can write these things as truths, all the platitudes and whines about peace where no peace dwells are as futile as the idle wind.

Great epochs usually bring multitudes of writers as the summer brings the poppy—pleasing to the eye but a danger to the land they infest. This book is written primarily for the man in the street, whose voice and note should be the dominant factor in a sane policy for the protection and consolidation of the Empire. If the man in the street is too busy to be worried over the security of the Empire, we had better end the struggle for a national existence, and with complacency allow the dull Carthaginians in our midst to invite the Kaiser to hoist his flag on the dome of St. Paul's. There can be no half measures—it is either

get ready or get out. To get ready will mean sacrifices to get security, which is, after all, a national insurance against the German conflagration. To get out, means to get into the iron bonds of a relentless foreign yoke. Are the British prepared for this? NO! The echo of that little word will reverberate from St. Stephen's to Canada, South Africa, Australia, and the Eastern Archipelago, and, gathering force again, will re-echo through Burma, India, and Ceylon—NO.

AUTHOR'S SUPPLEMENTARY NOTES.

While the final proofs of this book were with the printers, cable intelligence arrived that America had evidently caught the refrain of the German nightmare in Europe and has become alarmed at Germany's ambition.

According to the well-informed London *Daily Chronicle*, the Senate at Washington on August 2nd passed a resolution to-day, introduced by Senator Lodge, one of the chief members of the Committee on Foreign Relations, which, whilst it emphasises and re-affirms the Monroe Doctrine, is important because it carries this doctrine a point further than hitherto has been officially expressed, but which is a legitimate expansion of American opinion. The resolution is as follows :—

> "Resolved, that when any harbour or other place in the American Continent is so situated that the occupation thereof for naval or military purposes might threaten the communications or safety of the United States, the Government of the United States could not see without grave concern the possession of such harbour or other place by any corporation or association which has such relation to another Government, not American, as to give that Government practical power of control for national purposes."

This resolution is the outcome of an investigation by the Foreign Relations Committee into the report, made some time ago, that Japan, through a trading corporation, had secured the concession from Mexico of

Magdalena Bay, an almost landlocked harbour in the peninsula of Lower California.

The public was excluded from the Senate Chamber during the debate, but in the course of the speeches it was expressly stated that the resolution was not directed against any nation in particular, although, of course, the Magdalena Bay incident was in the minds of all.

From time to time reports have been current regarding the intention of Germany or Japan to secure some foothold in America, and while such reports have always aroused American susceptibilities and caused the scope of the Monroe Doctrine to be discussed, no official action like the present has been taken.

The *New York Sun* publishes the following from Washington: "The Lodge resolution demanding the exclusion of foreign corporations from the acquisition of American territory is regarded as increasingly important as the enunciation of a new international doctrine.

"While Senator Lodge says it is not aimed at any particular Power, others have pointed out that it would limit particularly the ambitions of Germany."

This resolution, arrived at by a secret conclave of the Senate at Washington, must be taken as a before-hand notice to Europe—and especially to England—that America has at last woke up and understands what Germany wants and appreciates the seriousness of Baron Marschall von Bieberstein's mission to the Court of St. James's. But resolutions are of little account in German estimation if the Baron can induce, with

promises of peace, the silence of England and probably France to a German sphere of healthy influence to be exercised over South America.

However, most sane men will agree with the *New York Herald*, which points out: "The resolution is mere brag and bluster unless it is supported by an adequate naval and military power."

America must understand that she cannot enjoy splendid isolation and protect her great continent with paper resolutions. She must join strong friends to protect and be protected. She must be of a party for peace where big battalions count. Innumerable problems will arise for solving when America opens her gates to the Pacific with the Panama Canal in 1915. With the canal opened, a new road to old worlds will be available. The old order will disappear and a new order will be set up, establishing several finger sign-posts with the words marked thereon, "A prize for an invading force."

Can America alone protect these several sign-posts and keep inviolate her Monroe Doctrine in the face of armed and restless Europe, distracted almost to the point of war by the German menace? Can she alone order Japan or Germany, or both, off her premises as undesirables? Already her prestige and power is on the wane in the East, and but for Great Britain she would in all probability have ceased to be an Eastern Power long since. These are questions America's great statesmen would do well to consider, and be prepared to answer in a more substantial way than by resolutions on paper.

August 3rd, 1912.

ADDENDUM.

The appendices to this book are published to show :—

(1) The state of the French army and the grave danger that exists to France, and consequently to this country, if a land war is pressed by Germany.

(2) The unanswerable testimony as to the necessities of France demanding the use of her colonial or coloured troops as auxiliary forces to enable her more seasoned troops to better protect her capital should war break out in the early part of 1913.

(3) The state of public opinion in France.

(4) The exploitation of British Colonies by Germany.

APPENDIX I.

WHAT FRANCE THINKS.

(*Translated extracts from a recent publication by Monsieur Marcel Brunet, an eminent French pamphleteer.*)

THE economic rivalry between England and Germany has become one of the essential truths of international politics, and one full of certain peril. A rapid comparison of figures suffices to show that England is almost equalled by Germany in an industrial prerogative which hitherto seemed beyond Germany's reach. The struggle is of a bitter character, for Germany has carried it on in the maritime sphere—the only one which can assure commercial supremacy. The struggle is symbolised in the wide ocean tracks, where the great liners of the two nations speed side by side. Germany does not stop at conquering the great markets of the world for her own products, but goes further and aims at seizing all the foreign freight to sustain and develop her efforts. She is ready to fill the part of the carrier of the seas, which the Dutch played with such success. She wants to justify the proud motto which is inscribed on the pediment of the Hamburg-Amerika Line "Unser Feld ist die

Welt"[1]—a programme in a fair way towards being filled.

Over this pretension the two rivals come into conflict. England will not consent to have wrenched from her a privilege so dearly bought and defended. But danger threatens her the more when, as is the case, the offensive is taken on her own territory, for her colonies mark the great sea routes. Germany finds England in possession of just what she lacks—points of support for her shipping and prosperous colonies. Bismarck—in whom some see the adversary of all colonial policy—saw the future, at a glance. In opposition to laborious colonisation he extolled, in 1884, a more fruitful method. In pamphlets—then widely circulated at his instigation, and which bore fruit—he recommended his countrymen to insinuate themselves through the badly-closed door of the ready-furnished lodgings of others—there to take the position of master and reply to objections that good things come by right to those who use them. The results of such methods suit Germany's purpose. On one hand, Germany in her official colonies is involved in costly difficulties, and, even if her future improves, her area is limited. On the other, she finds profit in her undertakings in the colonies of others.[2]

The American maritime lines, by their striking achievements, attract all the attention and hide, by other means, the progress made by Germany. In

[1] "Our Field is the World."

[2] To illustrate this mode of colonisation see the Laughans Atlas, where all the countries in which German commerce predominates are tinted in German colours.

Africa and in Asia, the German lines form a complete network, of which the points of attachment are principally the English ports.

For the last ten years the progress of German shipping and commerce in the whole of the British colonies has been constant. In certain of them it follows the proportion of one to three, to four, to five, to ten even. The value of the merchandise which Germany imports from the British colonies is generally much higher than the value of her exports. Must one, therefore, conclude that Germany loses and England gains the balance? Such a superficial judgment involves several errors. The reality is quite otherwise. Almost the whole of their trade is carried on by sea; and here Germany has the advantage. All the freight formerly carried by foreign lines to-day goes to swell her shipping.

In maritime policy—the complexity of which is great—Germany is a past mistress. In this matter she shows artifice, method, perseverance, and even cunning.[1] She foresees and calculates everything, thus overtaking rivals whose outlook is limited by too immediate interests. Her policy is for the great part accomplished. Generally, every occupation by her of any place is final. Want of success does not discourage her. She only abandons the part after a

[1] Thus, under sanitary pretexts, Prussia compels emigrants who enter by her west frontier *en route* for America, England, Transvaal, and the Cape to take direct tickets *via* Bremen and Hamburg. The emigrant who wishes to escape these requirements can only do so at the cost of a perseverance which is particularly painful to him, as witness the complaint of an emigrant who in coming from Galicia had the presumption to take a ticket by the Cunard line. (Letter to the *Times* by Lord Inverclyde, May 10th, 1904.)

minute analysis of the causes of her being checked.

M. Rene Mauzaize, speaking of the German commercial and shipping policy, says :—

> Her producers, her merchants, her representatives, her commercial travellers, form an army of perfect cohesion which, with method and discipline, invades the world and covers it with her products. In that invasion she is strongly supported by a mercantile marine, to whose rapid development the State has contributed, although with not too open a purse. Her lines of navigation are united by narrow bonds of solidarity, which are daily strengthened by new conventions between them and even foreign rivals. They form the one body which has been able to negotiate without fear with the Morgan Trust ; it is a veritable octopus, whose tentacles creep in by every open door to seize freight ; and at every turn the political entity threatens to support with a powder, always dry, the economic entity, which, like a stain of oil, is noiselessly spreading over the world.

Germany has not escaped difficulties in the accomplishment of her work. If some companies have prospered, to others success has been long in coming and even now is not assured. On many occasions the Norddeutscher Lloyd has seen its existence continued in its Far Eastern lines only by Government aid. Besides its ordinary competitors, Germany has seen others arise—in Africa and Belgium, and, above all, in Asia. Japan—which protects more and more her merchant shipping, and whose company, the Nippon Yusen Kaishu, of Tokio—possessed in 1909 a gross tonnage of 306,664 tons, had a capital of 44,880,000 marks, made a profit of 4,448,000 marks, and paid a

dividend of 4 per cent. Japan and China, in the near future, threaten to take from Germany, as from the other peoples of Europe, the shipping and commerce of the Far East. The points attacked have often opposed an active resistance. For example, Canada, with its prohibitive duties, and South Africa and Australia, with their preferential tariffs in favour of England and the British Empire.

National feeling is aroused against the invader. Indian shippers have boycotted German ships, and the same thing has happened to them in Norway, where Germany has tried to extend in order to carry off the freight to German shippers. But the Industrials refuse to give up the national companies, whose service had always given them satisfaction. So Germany had to give way.

Other difficulties are of an interior sort. If official help does not fail the German merchant service, if the Emperor spends on its upkeep all his private income, if the Maritime League redoubles its efforts, the movement does not accent itself less in withdrawing its capital from undertakings which scarcely yield 4 per cent. when other industries produce more remunerative results. Fortunately, the greater part of its actions are blocked in the hands of high functionaries and great industrial companies who, partly from national feeling and partly to please the Emperor, consent to important sacrifices. Will the German Marine always surmount these obstacles ?

The position of the companies which interest us are, to judge by their documents, one of actual soundness.

Here is an estimate of their value in 1910, according to the researches of an author who has made a comparison of the companies, German and others, which have allowed him to inspect their papers. The Hamburg-Amerika Line is estimated at 11 per cent. more than the figures it has declared. The German Australian Steamship Co. 45 per cent., the German East African Line 65 per cent. Only the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-Bremen African Line are respectively 5 per cent. and 7 per cent. lower. But this situation is not one of a prosperity which is of itself powerful and lasting. German authors, it is true, say their Marine is less assisted by the State than any other in the world, but they only support this assertion by official figures and carefully leave out the considerable help they receive from indirect supplies.

Germany has till now got behind the barriers erected against her. Thus, with Canada the tariff war was terminated by an advantageous commercial treaty. But here the success achieved has only the value of future encouragement. For her, happily, the economic opposition born of national sentiment are often weak ramparts, which any immediate interest may dislocate.

But above all, the German Marine draws its vitality from the principle—which in Germany has become a dogma, a necessity of existence, more and more accepted by all nations—that a Merchant Service well manned is the indispensable instrument of economic conquest, and is as necessary as an army and a regular navy.

Belgium and Austria-Hungary, whose imperfect

development of their coast line would not appear to call for any future on the sea. The United States, however, which see their export trade assured, depend each day more and more for their commercial situation on their national marine. If Germany neglected her Marine she would only ruin her economic future. And if she saw all openings closing against her—above all, if Imperialism shut her out indefinitely from the British Empire—everyone knows, from what has occurred before, that an armed conflict would be the inevitable solution.

APPENDIX II.

GERMANY WANTS PEACE— TO GAIN TIME.

By Gabriel Bonvalot.

(Translated from the *Echo de Paris* June 24th, 1912.)

What the German Ambassador will not tell our neighbours is that his Government makes use of the threatening gesticulations of its "Pan-Germans" to intimidate France and disturb England in order to gain time. When he says that his Government does not wish war he says nearly the truth. Really, Germany has not completed her preparations for a fight, nor taken certain precautions which she thinks necessary to ensure victory. Her interest is, therefore, to keep the peace until the moment when she could declare war, with certainty of victory. It behoves her, therefore, to choose the propitious hour. Waiting for this she tries to occupy the attention of her future adversaries.

Without ceasing she urges objections and complaints about Morocco to France, knowing well that to be a vulnerable point. In the same manner she recalls the sore of the treaty which she forced upon us,

like a slipknot which one passes over the neck. And she reckons to make us "march" again on the first occasion. She tries to repeat, with England, the "bluff" which has succeeded so well with us this summer—but employs a soft manner. This is the style with the mistress of a house when the dinner is late—to amuse her guests with chatter about what happened the day before.

Germany hopes to amuse England and France in the same way while the "dinner is being cooked." What is this dinner—which it is getting ready for the Entente Cordiale? There are four courses. They are—

(1) A formidable army of the first line which will smash ours.
(2) A Fleet of "Dreadnoughts"—enough to conquer its rival and to starve it by famine.
(3) A ship canal at Kiel widened sufficiently to admit the Baltic Squadron to join the North Sea Fleet.
(4) A gold reserve sufficient to avoid a financial crisis in case of war.

Now, one cannot make an army corps anew in the space of one morning. Two years, at least, are needed. Indeed, one must furnish the new troops with tried officers and sergeants. One cannot create these with the wand of a magician. One would have to borrow them from existing regiments to the detriment of these. The gaps so formed would have to be filled up by promoting other officers and non-com-

missioned officers—as well as starting new regiments. In such a methodical country, where nothing is improvised, this would take a longer time than with us. It is, therefore, no exaggeration to suppose that two years would be necessary for all to be, as it should be. It is, therefore, diplomacy's work to gain this needful time.

The naval programme—meant to assure to Germany the command of the sea—is not completely finished. They know quite well in Berlin that if war soon broke out the chances of success for them would be doubtful, because of the superiority of the British Fleet. War, must, therefore, be put off till that part of the game is playable. Now, the chances for Germany are so favourable that it can rapidly get on a level with its rival. Her finances now give it the means to do so, as they have never done before. The last taxes have produced a surplus of receipts amounting to 240 millions of marks (£12,000,000) which allows for the hastening on of naval construction, although the economic condition of the Empire leaves much to be desired. Profiting by this plethora of wealth the German Admiralty have decided to lower the age of armour-plated vessels to fifteen years.

Thanks to this rejuvenation of the Fleet they can put on the stocks nine new Dreadnoughts, although only three had been previously arranged for. The confidential explanations given to the Committee of the Reichstag by Admiral von Tirpitz probably deal with this interesting project. In England they should be well instructed on this subject. Evidently

Germany needs time for her preparations. Her ally, Austria—which it has stirred up to make a Fleet for the Mediterranean—is in the same case.

Another preparation for war not less important concerns the Kiel canal. This was made for strategic, not commercial, reasons. In the thoughts of those who projected it, it is meant to secure the rapid reunion of the Baltic Fleet with the North Sea Fleet. It would also enable a squadron at Kiel to escape being bottled up or trapped, which the narrow strait rendered possible. The canal is 98 kilometres 600 metres long (not quite 60 miles), its depth is 8 metres 50 (about 26 feet), and it has 22 metres width—it shortens the routes to Kiel by 15 hours from London, by 8 hours from Hull, and by 45 hours from Hamburg.

Actually the ironclads can get through even in the night, but slowly—not more than 10 to 11 kilometres in an hour (about 7 miles). The great obstacle to a greater speed is the insufficient width. Directly an ironclad goes faster than that, owing to the narrowness of the canal—the displacement of water is so great that at the back of the ship there is not enough and the vessel may touch bottom and serious damage ensue.

Experience has shown that with any speed there may be more than 2 metres difference in the water level between the bow and stern of such a ship—and a remedy is sought. The engineers have found one—it is to widen the surface. According to their calculations, the width must be increased to 35 or 40 metres (a metre is a little longer than one yard).

Under these conditions ships drawing eight metres of water could get through the canal at their ordinary speed. One can easily see that when this is done the Baltic fleet could quickly join that of the North Sea and escape the enemies who would blockade it at Kiel. Naturally the canal could not be enlarged in the twinkling of an eye—time is needed to remove great masses of earth and to prevent the landslip of uncertain banks, and the escape of water into the surrounding marshy ground. Locks and bridges would have to be altered and the adjoining railways. In short, it is a great undertaking, and however much energy is brought to bear it could not be finished under at least two or three years.

As to the reserve of gold, it consists of the treasure at Spaudau containing the 120 million francs which remain from *our* five milliards (the indemnity paid by the French after 1871). It is proposed to increase this to 200 millions. That would be little enough.

One "Pan-German" paper proposes a singular plan. It advises opening a score of depôts or savings banks for the accumulation of gold. The result of this would be to lower so considerably the rate of interest, by locking up such large sums, that it is necessary to look out for some other plan. Now to formulate another plan time is required. It is exactly two or three years' respite that the ambassador from Berlin has gone to get in London. With this end and object he will fill up the time with conversations that, to *him*, will not appear too long.

If it be true that the English Radicals are disposed

to welcome the propositions of Germany—Germany will try to keep them in their dreams of peace. We only know what *is* happening. But if they allow themselves to be deceived by the promises that will be made to them, they will expose their nation to a bad awakening. However it may be, they would do well to meditate on a saying of Napoleon Bonaparte's, which I have found in an excellent book of General Bounal's, "La Manceuvre de Saint Privat"—what he says in speaking of war is equally applicable to all kinds of struggles. "Every hour lost is a possibility of misfortune in the future."

The Germans are at this moment saying: "Every hour gained is a possibility of good luck in the future."

APPENDIX III.

THE GERMAN MENACE.

Debate in the French Chamber of Deputies.

On Tuesday, June 18th, 1912 (the anniversary of Tuesday, June 18th, 1815—the day on which Waterloo was fought), M. Briant rose in his place to warn the nation of the impending danger of the German aggression. He said :—

"When the threatening signs appear on the horizon of our Foreign politics, we observe amongst us two extremes—that of the people who do not wish to see danger, and that of the pessimists who are the prophets of disaster.

"I wish to state that I see no sense in playing this latter part. The part of Cassandra is an unattractive part, but yet Cassandra was right, since Troy was taken. Nevertheless, profiting by the experience of 1868 and 1869, when Ducrot, governor of Strasburg, warned that invasion was imminent and no one believed it, we must not blindfold the eyes of France and talk in a whisper of questions which have just been loudly and quickly discussed in the German Reichstag.

"The law recently passed adds to the offensive power of Germany in a way she has never reached before. I also wish to speak on the answer which a country like our own should make to this law—an answer devoid of any provocation, but based on a firm determination to put our military forces above all chances and to elevate all French souls to the height of their duties.

"In his important report on the budget of the War Manœuvres of 1903, our very distinguished colleague M. Clementel has not been able to shirk this question. He says, in so many words: 'That he had wished, 'good as the actual state of our army might be, as a 'whole, re-assuring to our patriotism, to call the 'attention of the Government and of Parliament to the 'urgency of the measures which had become necessary, 'especially after the enactment of the new German 'Military law, for the better utilisation of our reserves 'and for the progressive bettering of warlike ma-'chinery and weapons.'

"To this important pronouncement I ask leave to add my feeble support. When a great nation like Germany (whom no one dreams of threatening) increases its armaments and hastens its preparations as it has just done, it is permissible to those aimed at to examine the changed state of the balance of power and to seek to re-establish an equilibrium more and more upset to their detriment. It is *this* balance of power and these preparations that, briefly, I wish to expose to this Chamber, and to show in broad outline the consequences and effects of this new German law.

"It increases the effectives without creating new Army Corps, and reinforcing the unities on a peace footing it makes certain of their being utilised for a sudden attack—a method recommended nowadays by all its writers, and which now seems to be the accepted method. It increases its officers, especially the reserve of officers, as we should ourselves do by the law of the list of officers for a better utilisation and the reinforcement of reserves. It creates a new inspection of the Army. With the existing unities that is understood, but in completing their services and putting them on an immediate offensive footing, one of the two faces our frontier, making in consequence four German Army Corps facing three Corps on the French side. Beside that it devotes a milliard from the first establishment and 150 millions annually to the field of war.

"And this law, this increase, these loans all have been voted almost without debate in a few days, while our law of the list of officers has been some years discussed, till the War Minister the other day proclaimed it as '*urgent*.'

"The German Army on its peace footing will number 705,000 men, and this number will not dissolve, for thanks to her reserves Germany can replace, man for man, all those who from any cause drop out. 705,000 is therefore a permanent and invariable number, and it might even increase.

"Without then calling up a single reservist Germany can throw on to us at any hour all her active forces on the frontier—and more than that, thanks to the

unique will which can give marching orders to this mass, a single chief, leaving the neighbourhood of Metz at 10 p.m. with two or three corps, assembled on the excuse of manœuvring on the plain of Gravelotte, could appear before the first outworks of Verdun at dawn the next morning.

"It is said, 'The German Socialists are strong enough to-day to prevent it.' Yet, when the German Socialist is in the ranks he becomes an obedient soldier, for he is German first and Socialist after, and many among them would cross the frontier without knowing it, and when in France would do their duty.

"'What is the aim of Germany in thus proceeding?' said General Bernhardi, one of the military writers most listened to among them—(he does not hide it from us)—'It is to crush one of its enemies, while the other is dreaming to intervening. It is this manœuvre,' says he, 'which will be the salvation of Germany.'

"To this German host, ready to spring, and for whom the declaration of war and the immediate advance will be simultaneous, what have we to oppose?

"The figures are taken from an article recently published in *Le Correspondant.* It is by General Maitrot. General Maitrot has been Chief of the Staff of the 6th Corps for ten years, as Colonel and General of Brigade—he is certainly one of the men who knows best our Eastern Frontier and our preparations. He is a great loss to us, for he is departed before the time, in full possession of all his faculties and without having been able to give effect to his advice.

"The figures given in this article, 'What the Two Years' Law has Brought the French Army to,' have been taken from the best sources. In order to make no mistake he has the extracts from the report on the Recruiting of the Army, which everyone should consult. Here are the figures for the Recruiting for 1910, the report of which has appeared in 1911 :—The contingent for 1909, called up in 1910, comprised 229,529 men under arms. I leave on one side the 18,000 and a few hundred men of the auxiliary service, occupying myself only with the armed service. To that I add 5,000 men brought forward from the preceding year, which brings the total up to 235,000 men, and as the contingent of the following year was about the same, that would be for the two contingents a total of 470,000 men. But from this we must deduct the 25,000 Reformés of 1910 and 1911, category that Germany does not know, because it could operate in its rather plethoric contingents a more serious selection and only take an absolutely healthy part. To these 25,000 must be added to the auxiliary services in the course of two years 7,000 malingerers and weaklings.

"There are, therefore, 32,000 to deduct—and there remain 438,000. We must still further reduce this number by the 20,000 which must indispensably be kept in Algeria and Tunis, and for the security of our Mussulman Empire the 5,000 or 10,000 which we must keep in Morocco.

"There remain, therefore, 410,000 men. If I add to that 70,000 engaged for three, four, or five years and

25,000 officers, that is to say 95,000 men, we arrive at the total of the French Army 505,000 men, as against 705,000 which Germany can put in line. There are the indisputable figures on which no illusions are possible, and it shews a shortage of 200,000 men on our side.

"And when will Germany have these ready?

"The 1st of October, 1912—listen carefully, gentlemen, 1912.

"If we wish to strengthen our army, said General de Heringen, German War Minister, the improvements must be made as quickly as possible—the extreme limit is October 1st, 1912. You see the expense is spread over three years, and it is October 1st, 1912, that all is to be ready. The delay of three years specified in the German law appears, therefore, a regular piece of deceit.

"But this date of October 1st is the fateful date on which we have only one class under the colours. It is the date on which, until April 1st, or at the least until the following February 1st, we have only the effectives.

"Now the country ought to know this. Germany knows our effectives to a man almost, and it is because I think Frenchmen ought to know as much, that I shew this Tribune the effectives which you can oppose to Germany after October 1st, so as better to make the nation feel the danger it incurs during this critical period. First let us examine the infantry. The companies of the interior should in normal times have 117 men. But they have *not*. They are reduced to 95 and

100 men, and after October 1st they fall to 45 and 50 men.

"I pass on to the cavalry. On January 1st last the effective of a squadron was 150 men, classified thus :—

8	commissioned and re-engaged.
20	volunteers in their third year.
50	called out in their second year.
18	engaged not having served two years.
54	recruits.
150	Total.

"It will be seen that the three first figures only constitute the available horsemen, for among the 18 engaged not having two years only half are properly instructed and scarcely compensate for the useless, the sick and convalescent, which make up the quantity. As a total, therefore, 78 men with 9 non-commissioned officers, giving a total of 87 horsemen, a number which in some of the inland regiments drops to 75 or 80.

"As compared with this reduced squadron, the Germans, owing to their having kept to the three years' service for their Cavalry, number 135 sabres—that is 135 against 75 or 80. I have gone into details, and the Minister of War, who knows the situation, will not be surprised, for he is much disturbed about it. If the infantry decides the gain of a battle, it is the artillery which prepares for it. Its *rôle* has constantly increased in proportion to its effect, and I have never been able to see why our batteries are reduced to four pieces, while foreigners insist on six.

"But it is from the point of view of the 'personnel' that I continue my argument, for the artillery is much worse furnished with gunners and drivers, while the German Artillery with its three years' service is complete in 'effectives.' The battery of horse artillery is reduced after October 1st to 65 or 70 men. That also only has four cannon instead of six. But it is on the question of the batteries of the Interior that I desire to lay most stress. And I beg the indulgence of the Chamber—(Cries of 'Go on, go on!')—because the figures I produce are insignificant. Allow me to illustrate this by an incident:

"In the Salle d'honneur of a battalion of 'Chasseurs à pied' an officer had the idea of putting in a frame a simple green epaulette and wrote below: 'As big things are made up of little ones they must be respected, and the epaulette of a chasseur is one of these little things.' The figures I produce are little figures, but the conclusion I draw is quite otherwise, and there must be no delay. I have been for my examples to an inland garrison. I find there a horsed battery of 75 men—the date was May 20th last—this battery had then its two classes. The order for mobilisation arrives for this battery, and these are the operations which it should accomplish. The first day forenoon it should have left its barracks to occupy a mobilisation barrack three miles away. At 5 or 6 a.m. it touches its waggons. It is necessary then to have 2 sergeants, 1 brigadier, 12 drivers, with their teams. Between 8 and 10 a.m. it collects the baggage of all kinds, gets the bread, the canteens, the boxes, and for that is

necessary 5 non-commissioned officers, 16 servants, 3 drivers. At the same time bedding and war material must be packed, and horses and men that are incapable sent to the depôt, and 50 horses to be cared for and fed. Who is there to do that? On May 20th, I repeat, they had two classes and its effective comprised 12 non-commissioned officers (one away and one ill), 7 brigadiers, 22 servants (one not available and one convalescent), 45 drivers (four ill): total 86; reduced by the useless ones mentioned to 74. Now the morning of the first day this battery should pass in two sections the military stores which it should collect with these elements: 1 non-commissioned officer, 1 brigadier, 5 servants, 4 drivers. It provides a guard for the bakery, for the remounts, for the cantonment, and for that it needs 1 non-commissioned officer, 2 brigadiers, 5 servants, 4 drivers. These figures removed there remain 10 non-commissioned officers, 2 brigadiers, 10 servants, 29 drivers. Compare these figures with the need of the hour, and you will understand that in ordinary times the battery can only just accomplish its operations. But after October 1st, gentlemen, it could do nothing at all—it would be literally impossible. After October 1st it could not mobilise any more, for it would then have 12 non-commissioned officers, 6 brigadiers, 11 servants, 25 drivers. Only after the deductions I spoke of, to form two sections of ammunition and furnish services there would remain 10 non-commissioned officers, 2 brigadiers, 1 servant, 13 drivers; total 26, of which 10 are non-commissioned officers.

"But that is a skeleton of a battery, gentlemen; and I was told that another battery beside had only 20 men. But with such a ridiculous effective they could not touch their waggons, an operation incident to the first hour. Therefore, gentlemen, this battery could not move neither the first day, nor the second, because the reservists would not arrive till the evening of the second day, and the situation is complicated if it is three miles from its barracks.

"Therefore it is impossible to get the battery on to the railway at the appointed hour. Suppose it has a time table for mobilisation. It is ordered, for instance, to take on the fourth day a train fixed upon. If they are not ready, the train is not taken.

"There are 300 batteries in France in the same case, therefore 300 trains are held up. There is already a blocking up of our railways—*there* is already disorder, for in a mobilisation all is solidified, it is a machine where all the parts depend on each other, and if anything upsets one part it is felt all over the country. It was thus that our disasters in 1870 came about—it was by the disorder in our Railway Stations and the upsetting of our transport trains. (Hear, hear.)

"I insist on this situation. The Minister of War knows all about it and will take the needful measures, but it is necessary that the Chamber and the Country should understand. Here, gentlemen, I foresee an objection. They will tell me the power of the French Army is in its Reserves, and the strength generally of

an Army is in its Reserve. That is not the advice of the German War Minister, for he said in the last debate which took place in the Reichstag, 'The peace contingents will necessary support the first shock—they must be effectively organised. An army corps cannot be formed in the presence of the enemy.'

"The corps from which one expects the maximum in the battles of the first few days should be in time of peace absolutely ready.

"We require an army ready for immediate combat, ready at any moment to face an enemy. This Minister, speaking in the name of an army ready to kick out immediately, could not speak otherwise. There is no question of reserves. Reservists will join, but not till the active army has delivered its first blow against our insufficient ramparts.

"This illusion of the reserves—it is that of men softly bringing us back little by little to a sort of militia by increasing the proportion of the reserves. With the law of 1872, and the five years' service entailed, the French army could mobilise with a third of reservists. It was powerful then. With the law of 1889 and the three years' service it could still mobilise with half the reservists. It was the maximum which ought not to have been exceeded. With the law of 1905 and the two years' service the reserve forms two-thirds of our effectives, and it is too much, gentlemen, too much!

"Yet if the officers had fifteen days or even eight days to get the reservists up to the mark—some drilling, some shooting, to get them used to the ranks—

the evil would easily be repaired, for we know how easily a good soldier may be made out of a reservist. But you will never get eight days.

"Germany won't give you that time. The reservists will be thrown straight away into the fire, and that above all disquiets me. More than that, gentlemen, these reservists are those from whom you have taken away a year of service. You are not content with that, but as a sort of bribe to the electorate, which you will bitterly regret when the danger reveals itself to you, you have allowed these reservists, who have only done two years instead of three, to do twenty-three only, then seventeen days' exercises instead of twenty-eight. M. Jaures said lately at the Commission on the Army. 'The centre of gravity of the Army is displaced.' And he concluded that the permanent army could be further reduced and that the time of service lowered. He was quite consistent with himself, for he wished no longer a permanent army but to arrive at a system of militia. Allow me to oppose to this idea what occurred to me when he said it. I look on our army as a lance, of which the steel head is the active army and the staff the reserve—it is the active army, the steel, which can pierce the heart of the enemy. If you weaken it, if you diminish the active army, then you have the homogeneity spoken of by M. Berteaux pleading for the two years' service, but it is the homogeneity of mediocrity, just as when you take away the steel point of the lance you have between your hands only a stick. (Hear, hear.)

"Now this steel of its lance Germany is reinforcing,

is sharpening with the spirit that for so long gave victory to the legions of Rome. 705,000 men are the point of her lance, and 505,000 men constitute ours. I should like those figures posted up everywhere, and especially on the walls of schools where teachers suppress from their programme the history of battles, the glorious stories which formerly inspired the military vocation, the triumphs which have enlarged and sharpened our nation. "I charge you who have the safety of your country in your keeping—you who see this colossal military effort of a population of 65 million souls who want a 'larger place in the sun'—you who have read the words of General Bernardi, that 50,000 officers are waiting night and day impatiently for the offensive strategy of which I spoke just now—I ask you if France ought quietly and immovably to watch the instrument being forged which is manifestly directed against her independence.

"Shall we give in by our inertness to such a confession of our powerlessness? Are there not other factors than number. M. le Ministre, you, I know, are thinking of these things, and I am sure at times you find the burden very heavy, for you have information that we have not. Yes, at certain hours you must find your responsibilities heavy and the future threatening. I speak as a soldier. I detach myself, M. le Ministre, from all my preferences in politics to tell you. If you had been War Minister in my time I would not have been here but more in my sphere at the head of a regiment, because too often in this Chamber we have

the illusion of doing something when it is only words. But, Sir, there are things beside which you could not say —others again which you could not do. You could not increase the number of our soldiers—you could not launch against Germany a quantity of effectives. This year France has lost 34,000 men, the deaths exceeding the births—it is the population of a town.

"What is to be done under these conditions. One thing at least. Revert to the three years' service. Chiefs whom I esteem and love profoundly have written to me, '*Tell the Chamber the three years' system is the only thing to replace France in her proper position in Europe.*' I do not, however, propose this return to three years' service, for it would be talking for talking's sake—the Country—the Chamber would not understand it, for the hour has not come yet. So *that* is not the remedy I propose.

"Before this terrible problem I do not wish to appear a dilettante. I could, Sir, ask you yourself what you intend to do, but the conclusion of my interference would be too easy, and I only ask permission to bring my stone to your labour—to bring many stones, and it will be your place as chief of the army to put them in their place on the rampart which you are the keeper of. The first thought I have is: Since we have not so many men as Germany, let us more powerfully arm those we have. I don't speak of artillery, for we can say loudly we have always the best cannon in the world, and this artillery, M. le Ministre, you are improving in the horse artillery. But how about the rifles? Ours are of a respectable

age—twenty-six years—that is much for infantry arms. Since the Chassepot of 1866 we have had the Gras gun, in 1874, eight years after; then the rifle of 1886, twelve years after. A gun only lasts for ten years.

"I wish the army could have a gun better than any other European power and not merely to be on an equality with them. The ball D, the ball in copper, which you know, has given back to our guns a large part of the value which at one time they had lost. At a recent sitting of the Military Commission, M. Messimy told us we have 1,500,000 out of 3,000,000 new guns, and the rest are still in good condition, so if we only want to be as good as our neighbours we need only keep them. So I said, give the 1,500,000 to the territorial army, and invent for the active army a new gun. It was at once objected that it introduced a duality of armament. I replied that if the same gun could be given to the entire army as it exists to-day, that would be the ideal. But this duality of armament is only an apparent evil, for the *rôle* of the territorial army and that of the active army are so different—above all in the first encounters—that the mixing up of munitions need not be feared.

"I say to you, give the active army the automatic rifle of 6 millimetres 8, which has undergone the proof of shooting the extreme of 3,000. This rifle could be put into construction without necessarily giving it to the novices. With this new arm, we should have the charge of five or six cartridges instead of the magazine. The magazine is, as you know, the defective part of our weapon. With the automatic

gun the French soldier will fire thirty times a minute, instead of twelve. With the gun of small calibre each rifleman will dispose of a third cartridge more. The cartridges weigh 20-22 grammes, while the cartridge at present weighs 32 grammes. The 300 cartridges of actual supply will be increased by 150, each man carrying with him 180 instead of 120 without increase of weight. With the automatic gun the initial velocity will be 250 metres in a second—superior to the German weapon, and it may reach 1,000 metres. That all constitutes an absolute superiority—irresistible at the first encounter, and it is all there, since the enemy wishes to finish us quickly.

"Let me recall to your memory an event which happened not so long ago, the Schucebele affair, which brought us within two inches of war. I was at that time at the War Office, and, from certain disquieting indications which had preceded this provocation of Prince Bismarck, the French War Minister had judged that the weapons of the French army could be so improved as to give it in the first encounters a marked superiority. He then put in hand 40,000 Lebel rifles—I think he even did it before the Chamber voted the money.

"It was a splendid weapon for that time, and when the affair became known, these 40,000 guns, which had been served out to all the battalions of Chasseurs of the Vosges and certain regiments of the 6th Corps, played their part in the withdrawal of Germany at that epoch.

"If we were in the same situation with the auto-

matic rifle, and fifty to a hundred thousand French soldiers on the frontier were armed with this redoubtable weapon, they would have in themselves an invincible confidence, and most likely that consideration would induce reflection on Germany's part. You will object on the score of expense. I reply at once that Germany is prepared to throw ungrudgingly a milliard on the field of war and 150 millions annual expense; when existence is at stake one has no right to count expense. The cost of our new armament would not equal this figure, it might be 500 to 600 million francs.

"In 1846 they gave our Chasseurs de Vincennes a special rifle; in 1854 they gave the Imperial guard the first rifled gun. No one then troubled about the duality of armament. Then they will say—'But Germany will copy it.' All the powers, I have been told, have furnished their musketry schools with automatic guns, but they are afraid to commit themselves to the task of making them—they wait for an army to begin, and then they immediately follow. I reply this is very likely true for other powers, but for Germany it could not be so, for she is making the formidable sacrifice of one milliard, so she would not follow you into the making of weapons—she could not—and we should keep the advance, which would be enough to preserve us from the risks of war, till other measures of security could be taken.

"It is most of all to our *troupes de couverture* that the two years' law has been fatal. I don't insist on this law, I prefer to seek the remedy. You must have

on the Eastern frontier an army ready to start in an hour, and to realise this indispensable condition you have recourse to successive appeals for reservists, especially at the time when one class fails you. These successive appeals are insufficient. They are, I said, just now from 20 to 25 men to a company, and scarcely bring the effectives up to 100 men after October 1st.

"Why not call up at this critical epoch? Because you have not enough barracks. Now I do not ask you to increase your barracks on the Eastern frontier —there are certainly enough, but they are insufficient, because beside the 300 reservists called up you have simultaneously 850 recruits to a regiment. These recruits are not usable until February, and they are only a few paces from the frontier occupying the barrack space. What will you do if war breaks out in November. I have heard it said by officers at Nancy, 'You can make a French soldier in a month. We would lead them out, and the battle would finish their education.' Noble confidence, but, I add, imprudent, inadmissible confidence. Modern warfare does not allow these audacities. We are no longer at the Valmy period, when volunteers, fired with enthusiasm, needed only to put their helmets at the top of their bayonets to frighten the Prussian army and completely subdue the old soldiers of Brunswick.

"An infantry battalion which indulged in such freaks would be mown down in less than four minutes by artillery.

"Nowadays we have to lead out to face the enemy on the first day only *thorough* soldiers.

"Therefore, as you have not sent to the rear these unusable recruits from October to February—blocking up your trains and roads, and creating disorder in the zone of operations—keep them out of the enemy's way during these four months. Gather them into camps inland, give them instruction by officers sent by the regiment to which they will be drafted, officers who will bring them back to the regiment when the instruction is finished. During this time, by successive calls from a district and at a time when agriculture is slack, you would keep your frontier force at its necessary effective strength.

"There is the solution which I offer to General Maitrot of this important question; but the necessity remains. You must have there an army corps of two divisions of infantry, a division of cavalry, with all its belongings, and on a war footing, always ready to start at a moment's notice. We have not got them, because the mobilisation of our *troupes de couverture* is carried out at two periods.

"It is necessary for a corps to stop calling up reservists—they will not come. Also you must strengthen the garrisons at our places in the first line.

"Beside the increase of our forces, beside the reinforcement of our frontier troops, beside the perfecting of our weapons, much could be said of the high warlike qualities which altogether are the real superiority of our race. War is a conflict of moral forces helped by material forces. "And Dragomiroff, who was a great educator, said years ago: 'Whatever may be invented, war in the last

resort is always man face to face with man—always man with his moral greatness or feebleness.'

"Moral force is rising, particularly at this time in this our country. Let us help its resurrection. But nothing can exalt it more than the thought which you started, and which you have made yours—a motto which is at the base of Napoleonic doctrine—a motto which figures at the head of our cavalry regulations.

"'Of all the faults which can be committed in war there is only one that is ignominious—that is, doing nothing.' And this motto applies also to preparations for war, in view of Germany's significant action—recourse to dreams of peace and humanitarianism become puerile. They are slumber songs of women rocking cradles, and are out of season."

Western Men with Eastern Morals

By W. N. Willis.

Crown 8vo. Cloth Gilt. 5s. net.

The relationships which exist between the white man and the coloured woman in countries under the dominance of the white races presents a problem which increasingly demands attention. In this volume Mr. W. N. Willis, whose joint work with Mrs. Mackirdy in "The White Slave Market" shows how deeply he has studied the question of Eastern morality, goes right to the root of the matter. He describes from personal observation many phases of the white man's life in the East, the licensed immorality of the Straits Settlements and Japan, the irregular alliances of the rubber planter, of the Anglo-Burman, and the tea-planters of Ceylon, and he points out the difficulties which the resident white population is providing for the future through the multiplication of the parti-coloured offspring of such "marriages." The whole question is one which some short while ago attracted considerable attention through some outspoken articles which appeared in the columns of *Truth*. Mr. Willis, who was a member of the Australian Parliament for 16 years, is a very prominent social worker in his own country, and to his unceasing efforts the suppression of the White Slave Traffic in Australia was largely due. He has travelled widely and has spared no effort to obtain and verify the information given in the present work.

Stanley Paul & Co., 31, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.

The White Slave Market

By Mrs. Archibald Mackirdy (Olive Christian Malvery), author of "The Soul Market," etc., and W. N. Willis, 16 years Member of Parliament of Australia. Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. net. Eighth edition.

Daily Chronicle :—" A very thorough survey of the subject."

Truth :—" For their attempt to awaken the public conscience to the full enormity of what goes on day by day the authors are to be congratulated."

Observer :—" A book that had to be written and ought to be read by every adult. What the authors say, painful though it must have been to say, was eminently worth saying; and one can only hope that it will be listened to by those who are able to translate their sympathetic feeling into benevolent action."

Liverpool Post :—" A book which will surely exercise a useful influence in the direction of forming a determined public opinion in relation to the terrible evil with which it deals. Mrs. Mackirdy and Mr. Willis have displayed equal courage and sincerity. The book they have written is a bold and unflinching statement of the whole subject—a book which will compel attention and awaken passionate indignation. Nothing which ought to be said is left unsaid, and the case for public action is made out not by wide generalities and denunciations, but by the statement of particular cases which have come to the knowledge of one or other of the writers. Both the authors are well qualified to instruct the public mind on this dreadful subject."

Manchester Courier :—" There is no crude sensationalism. The stories are verifiable; the conclusions cannot be gainsaid; the case against the pimp, bludger, and procuress is fully made out. Proceeding Eastward, we have valuable information regarding the traffic in Egypt. Mr. Willis's investigations in Hong Kong and Shanghai are peculiarly striking. Sincerity, and a passionate appeal for help in putting down a crying evil, are to be found in the volume."

Newcastle Chronicle :—" The authors may be congratulated upon handling a difficult subject in a manner which will offend only the kind of modesty which is false and unworthy."

Sheffield Telegraph :—" This book drives home the lesson as surely none has done before."

Daily Sketch :—" It is a book of revelations; it shows us life with the lid off; it staggers complacency; it tears the veneer from our civilisation."

The Torch :—" An authoritative book on a subject of vital importance and terrible urgency."

Stanley Paul & Co., 31, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Telephone—
6659 GERRARD
Telegraphic Address—
"GUCIEN, LONDON"

31 ESSEX STREET
LONDON, ENGLAND

October, 1912

STANLEY PAUL & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS

*** PREVIOUS LISTS CANCELLED.

Napoleon in Exile at Elba, 1814-1815. By NORWOOD YOUNG, Author of "The Growth of Napoleon," "The Story of Rome," etc., with a chapter on the Iconography of Napoleon at Elba by A. M. BROADLEY, Author of "Napoleon in Caricature," "The Royal Miracle," etc., with coloured frontispiece and fifty illustrations from the collection of A. M. Broadley. In one volume, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, price 21s. net.

This work will be a record of the residence of Napoleon in the Isle of Elba during the exile which followed his abdication at Fontainebleau on April the 11th, 1814, and which continued from May the 3rd following until February the 26th, 1815. It will be published on the 31st of March, 1914, the centenary of the entry of the allies into Paris.

Napoleon in Exile at St. Helena 1815-1821. By NORWOOD YOUNG, with a chapter on the Iconography of Napoleon at St. Helena by A. M. BROADLEY, Author of "Napoleon in Caricature," "The Royal Miracle," etc., with two coloured frontispieces and one hundred illustrations from the collection of A. M. Broadley. Two vols., demy 8vo, cloth gilt, price 32s. net.

This work will give the history of the exile of Napoleon on the island of St. Helena after the defeat of Waterloo, which terminated the hundred days revival of his power on June 18th, 1815—from the 16th of October following until his death on the 5th of May, 1821. Both writers are authorities upon the subject of which they treat, and the whole of Mr. Broadley's unrivalled collection of Napoleonic MSS. and illustrative lore has been generously placed at the disposal of Mr. Norwood Young for the purposes of this work. Mr. Young has also had access to many hitherto unexplored sources of information both in England and abroad. No pains will be spared to make these two works the final word on a supremely interesting subject.

Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III.: Personal Reminiscences of the Man and the Emperor by the late BARON D'AMBES; translated by A. R. Allinson. In two volumes, demy 8vo, fully illustrated, 24s. net the set.

This book is the private diary of a life-long and intimate friend of Louis Napoleon, whose identity is here thinly veiled under a somewhat obvious pseudonym. The Baron first made the acquaintance of the future Emperor when scarcely more than a boy at Arenaberg, the Swiss home where he and his mother Queen Hortense of Holland were living in exile. Deeply affected from the beginning by the personality of Louis Napoleon, the Baron gradually became impressed with the idea that his friend was a son of Napoleon I., and in his diary he alleges some startling evidence in favour of his theory. From his earliest association with Louis he began jotting down incidents, conversations, and reflections as they occurred, and to these he added evidence from every source, letters, documents, newspaper cuttings, which, after the death of Louis Napoleon and within a few years of his own, he prepared for publication. The book therefore supplies a large quantity of first hand material, for the first time in English, for a survey and study of the life and character of one of the most enigmatic figures in modern history. The Baron follows his hero from boyhood through the years of exile and adventure, as a conspirator in Italy, as a refugee in London, as President of the Republic of '48, finally as Emperor, down to the disasters of 1870, the fatal day at Sedan, and the death at Chislehurst. In every phase of that chequered career this unique diary throws illuminating sidelights on a number of interesting and hitherto imperfectly understood episodes.

The Royal Miracle: A Collection of Rare Tracts, Broadsides, Letters, Prints, and Ballads concerning the wanderings of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester (September 3—October 15, 1651), with a Preface, Historical Introduction, Appendix and Bibliography by A. M. BROADLEY, Author of "Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Thrale," "Chats on Autographs," "Napoleon in Caricature," etc., etc. In crown 4to, handsome cloth gilt, fully illustrated with portraits, maps, etc., etc., from rare originals, 16s. net.

These reprints include a Broadside History of His Sacred Majesty's most Wonderful Preservation (1660). "White-Ladies, or His Sacred Majesty's most Miraculous Preservation" (1660); "The Royal Oake, etc.," by John Danverd; "Miraculum Basilicon, or the Royal Miracle" (1664); "Claustrum Regale Resevatum, or the King's Concealment at Trent," by A. W. (1667); and the letter of William Ellesdon of Charmouth to the Earl of Clarendon concerning the adventures of Charles II., transcribed from the original letter in the Bodleian Library, Oxford. Many other interesting items are included, and the work is produced in the best possible style.

Bookman says: "A contribution to history so conscientiously and exhaustively written that it is never likely to be superseded. The book is as supremely interesting as it is exact and reliable."

Guardian.—"This book is a storehouse of curious matter. It is a thorough and valuable piece of historical work which says almost the last word upon a subject of fascinating interest."

Outlook.—"Much that is new and interesting is contained in the handsome volume to which the title of 'The Royal Miracle' has been very appropriately given."

Our Future Existence; or, the Death-Surviving Consciousness of Man. By FRED G. SHAW, F.G.S., Assoc. M. Inst. C.E., M.M.S., etc. Author of "Comets and their Tails, and the Gegenschein Light," etc. In large Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, and full gilt edges, 10s. 6d. net.

Written in an exceptionally lucid and convincing style, this important work, by the most searching and able reasoning, and substantiated by the most extensive armoury of facts, establishes a platform for which mankind has for long been groping. That faith, in the reality of a death-surviving consciousness and an after-existence, which appears to have haunted the mind of man from the earliest dawn of history, has, by Mr. Shaw's most admirable philosophy, found a material and substantial platform on which to rest. Much of the doubt and uncertainty which have been so unfortunately created by the arguments of the Agnostic, the Materialist and the Atheist, will disappear as the suggestive data and the compelling arguments of this most interesting work are perused, for the reader will realise that he has within his own cosmos sufficient evidence of a death-surviving consciousness to assure him that life on earth is but a test, and his body but the casket in which is moulded for good or for evil that transcendental gift from the Architect of the Universe, the soul of man.

The volume contains 500 pages of matter printed in a most readable type, on extremely light paper, elegantly bound, gilt edged, and clearly and elaborately indexed. The preface is most valuable, and the evidence by which the author proves his thesis direct and convincing.

The First Signs of Insanity; Their Prevention and Treatment. By BERNARD HOLLANDER, M.D. Author of "The Mental Functions of the Brain," "Scientific Phrenology," "Hypnotism and Suggestion," "Mental Symptoms of Brain Disease," etc. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

This book is not merely a treatise on the causes, prevention and successful treatment of the various forms of insanity, but deals with the numerous problems of mental inefficiency and derangement as they affect the individual and the community, and is intended to be of practical value not only to the general practitioner, but to lawyers, psychologists, and statesmen, as well as to the general student. Whereas most books on insanity deal with the *advanced* stages of the disease, as they are seen in asylums, Dr. Bernard Hollander gives a systematic description of the *earliest* manifestations of mental disorder, as may be witnessed in private practice and observation wards, and analyses these signs and symptoms in such a manner as to make his book easy for reference in doubtful cases. He discusses the methods to be adopted in order to prevent mental breakdown in individuals in whose families there is a neurotic taint and the various measures which are intended to limit the propagation of the unfit, such as restriction of marriage and segregation. Other problems dealt with are: When is a person insane? drink and insanity, insanity and crime, insanity of suicides, testamentary capacity, education of the feeble-minded, private treatment of the insane, surgical treatment of insanity, etc. The book is written in a lucid and easily apprehended style, and deals with a subject of so far-reaching importance that it should appeal to a wide circle of readers.

The Physiology of Faith and Fear; or, the Mind in Health and Disease. By WILLIAM S. SADLER, M.D. Author of "The Science of Living; or the Art of Keeping Well," "The Cause and Cure of Colds," etc. With an Appendix and Index. Large Cr. 8vo, 580 pp., with 44 full page illustrations, cloth gilt, 6s. net.

Practically every system of modern mental healing is based on some creed or craft and dependent upon the acceptance of some particular moral teaching or religious doctrine. The author of this work approaches the subject from the standpoint of the physiologist and separates its study from association, not with religion as a state of mind, but with any and all particular systems, sects, or forms of religious belief. His desire is not only to call attention to the power of the mind over the body, but also to point out the vast influence of the body over the mind, more particularly the influence of the diseased or disordered physical body on the mental state and the moral tendencies. The argument of the work is pursued in simple language divested of all scientific technicalities and laboratory terminology so that an intelligent schoolboy may fully understand the narrative and comprehend the conclusions. The scientific value of a sunny aspect to a sick room has its natural corollary in the physical value of a cheerful spirit on a jaded body, and the influence of faith and hope in the maintenance of health and the struggle with disease. This work shows the harmful influence of fear and the wholesome effect of faith and belief.

The Insanity of Genius: and the general inequality of human faculty physiologically considered. By J. F. NISBET. Author of "The Human Machine," etc. Sixth and new edition, with an Introduction by DR. BERNARD HOLLANDER. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

For over two thousand years some subtle relationship has been thought to exist between genius and insanity. Aristotle noted how often eminent men displayed morbid symptons of mind, and Plato distinguished two kinds of delirium—one being ordinary insanity and the other the spiritual exaltation which produces poets, inventors, or prophets and which he regarded not as an evil, but as a gift of the gods. The *furor poeticus* and the *amabilis insania* of the Romans had reference to the same phenomenon. On the other hand there has always been a strong body of opinion, philosophical and scientific, against the supposed connection of genius with insanity. Locke ascribed all intellectual superiority to education, and Dr. Johnson maintained that genius resulted from a mind of large general powers being turned in a particular direction, while Goethe held that a man of genius sums up in his own person the best qualities of the family or the race to which he belongs. The author enters upon the discussion of the subject in the light of later discoveries and more modern methods of investigation and with a knowledge of the localisation of the functions of the brain and the establishment of kinship between an extensive group of brain and nerve disorders which leads him to the conclusion that, apparently at the opposite poles of human intellect, genius and insanity are, in reality, but different phases of a morbid susceptibility of, or want of balance in, the cerebro-spinal system.

The Human Machine. An Inquiry into the Diversity of Human Faculty in its Bearings upon Social Life, Religion, Education, and Politics. By J. F. NISBET. Fifth and new edition. Cr. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

The *Times* says:—"All, we feel sure, will share our own regret that the author was not spared to do fuller justice to his genuine interest in the higher problems of mental philosophy."

The *Spectator* says:—"An undoubtedly clever and suggestive book. . . . We have rarely met with anything so sound as the author's common-sense criticism of popular Socialism, or the vigorous handling of the much-discussed modern 'sex' problems."

Literature says:—". . . It leaves an impression deeper and more durable than that produced by works much more ambitious."

Woman Adrift: The Menace of Suffragism. By HAROLD OWEN. Second edition. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

The *Times*.—"A timely, well-reasoned and comprehensive statement of the case against female suffrage, which should be widely studied."

The *Spectator*.—"This book covers most ably practically the whole ground of argument—political, biological, social—against granting the Parliamentary Franchise to women. It is written in the right spirit, and says nothing in dispraise of women."

The *Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The most patient, the most deliberate, and the most exhaustive answer that has been yet penned to the demand for Woman Suffrage. As a dialectical effort it is indeed remarkable, for it pursues the argument into every byway and recess where the Suffragist is likely to seek refuge, and insists upon bringing her contentions to the issue."

Ancient, Curious and Famous Wills. By VIRGIL M. HARRIS. 485 pp., 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d. net.

The author of this work is a well-known lecturer on the subject at St. Louis University. His work deals with about 500 wills obtained from various parts of the world, beginning with the earliest times and coming down to the present day. These wills range from Plato, Aristotle, Virgil and Augustus Cæsar to Mary Stuart, Shakespeare, Voltaire, Wellington, Washington, Whittier, Longfellow, Barnum and Brigham Young. The book teems with anecdotes and reading of the most entertaining kind.

The History of Gravesend and its Surroundings, from pre-historic times to the beginning of the Twentieth Century. By ALEX. J. PHILIP. Author of "Gravesend, the Water-gate of London," etc., etc. In four volumes, 12s. 6d. net each.

This history of Gravesend will be issued to subscribers only, the edition being limited to 365 copies of each volume, the first volume to be ready about November, 1912. Subscription forms, with full particulars, on application to the publisher. The work is one of much more than local interest, the position of Gravesend giving it a place in history from ancient times, and its situation on the Thames linking it up with the story of the British navy. The author has had special facilities for collecting materials, and is animated by an enthusiasm which, together with his experience in research work and knowledge of books, qualifies him to produce *the* history of the town he serves as Borough librarian.

Every Man's El-dorado—British South America By EDITH A. BROWNE. Author of "Peeps at Greece and Spain," etc. In one volume, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, fully illustrated, 12s. 6d. net.

This is a very welcome and informative work dealing with British Guiana—the "Magnificent Province," as it is styled, and the only British Colony in South America. The author visited the Colony in 1910, and again in 1912, for the purpose of studying the country as a commercial centre and as a holiday resort, and the result is much valuable first-hand information from both points of view. Miss Browne sets forth clearly and concisely what has been done, from an industrial point of view, to develop British Guiana in the past, and discusses the future of the Colony in relation to its natural resources, and the possibilities and prospects of the further development of the country. To the tourist in search of a novel playground, the "Magnificent Province" should prove an ideal country. The travelling facilities are such as will enable him to indulge his inclination to explore unbeaten tracts without discomfort, and also enable him to enjoy to the full the fascination of new and unique surroundings.

A Tour through South America. By A. S. FORREST. Author of "A Tour through Old Provence," etc. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, profusely illustrated, 10s. 6d. net.

Mr. A. S. Forrest, the well-known artist and literateur, is now travelling in South America executing commissions for several influential syndicates, and traversing the whole of the country surrounding the Panama Canal. The author's credentials give him unique facilities of exploration, and much that will be written and illustrated in his book, will come before the public for the first time. The book will, therefore, be of first importance to those wishing for accurate knowledge, and a picturesque presentation of the characteristic features of this fascinating country.

The Ridge of the White Waters: Impressions of a Visit to Johannesburg, with some Notes on Durban, Delagoa Bay and the Low Country. By WILLIAM CHARLES SCULLY. Author of "Between Sun and Sands," "The White Helacourt," etc. In one vol., cloth gilt, with illustrations, 6s. net.

The author of the present most opportune and interesting volume, a well-known resident in South Africa, is no mere surface-seeing globe-trotter. As a wanderer, worker, hunter and magistrate, he has been afforded unique opportunities of which he has taken full advantage, for the study of almost every side of life in the colony, and these "impressions," the outcome of, to quote his own words, "a kind of Rip Van Winkle pilgrimage to scenes where I sojourned eight-and-thirty years ago, and where the bones of many of my friends have ever since mouldered in the hot, red sand; to the Delagoa hinterland—known then as 'The Low Country'—through which I helped to cut the first road from the Transvaal in 1874, and to Johannesburg, that Golden Calf which Anglo-Israel worships, and on the site of which I once hunted blesbucks," give much interesting information regarding South Africa as it is to-day.

In the Footsteps of Richard Cœur de Lion. By MAUDE M. HOLBACH. Author of "Bosnia and Herzegovina," "Dalmatia," etc. In demy 8vo, fully illustrated, 16s. net.

Born of a warrior race of princes, yet with troubadore blood in his veins, Richard Cœur de Lion united in himself the qualities of soldier and poet. His faults were many, but most of them were those of the age in which he lived. This book aims to sketch truly this almost mythical king, and to bring one of the most interesting characters in history from the land of shadows into the broad light of day, tracing his footsteps through mediæval France and England to Cyprus and the Holy Land, and back along the Adriatic shores to the place of his captivity on the Danube, and finally to his tragic death in the land of his boyhood. The author has a personal acquaintance with the scenes of many of Cœur de Lion's wanderings which gives life to her narrative, and the historical bent which enables her to do justice to the subject.

Princess and Queen: The Life and Times of Mary II. By MARY F. SANDARS. Author of "Balzac, his Life and Writings." Demy 8vo, illustrated, 16s. net.

The only English biography of Mary II. is the one written by Agnes Strickland in her "Lives of the Queens of England," but since then much fresh information has come to light. In 1880, Countess Bentinck published part of Queen Mary's private diary, and in 1886 Dr. Doebner produced other portions of it. These two books give a unique opportunity for an appraisement of the Queen, who confided her most secret thoughts to her precious Memoirs, which she carried on her person in times of danger. Moreover, the writer has visited the Hague, and received valuable assistance from Dr. Kramer, author of a Dutch Life of Queen Mary. The Duke of Portland also has given her access to the unpublished letters at Welbeck, and Lord Bathurst to a number of others written by the Queen to her most intimate friends.

Godoy, the Queen's Favourite. By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE. Author of "The Coburgs," "A Queen at Bay," "Lola Montez," etc. Demy 8vo, illustrated, 16s. net.

A romance of the old Spanish Court. Godoy, the son of a poor country gentleman, had no fortune but his handsome face. This was enough to captivate Maria Luisa, the wife of King Charles IV., a woman comparable in some respects with Catherine II. of Russia. Strange to say, her lover secured an empire over her husband, which lasted till his dying day. Entrusted with the government, Godoy was called upon to contend against no less a foe than Napoleon himself, and for twenty years he held France at bay. Overthrown at last by the odious heir-apparent, afterwards Ferdinand VII., the fallen favourite became a prisoner in the hands of the French at Bayonne. He followed his master and mistress into exile, and died poor and neglected forty years after. His career was one of the most romantic that history affords. The book is largely based on unpublished official documents.

The Romance of Sandro Botticelli. A. J. Anderson. Author of "The Romance of Fra Filippo Lippi," etc. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with photogravure frontispiece and 16 full-page illustrations on art paper, 10s. 6d. net.

A delightful story of Florence during the Renaissance, with the poets, philosophers, and ladies of the Medici circle as a background, and including the most intimate study of Botticelli's life and art that has yet been written. Commencing with Sandro's life at Prato and telling of the influence that Lucrezia exercised over his character, and Fra Filippo Lippi over his painting, the author depicts his struggles and triumphs with a sure touch, ending with the wave of piagnone mysticism which clouded the last years of his career. When Mr. Anderson loves his characters, he loves them whole-heartedly, and he compels his readers to sympathise with Botticelli as much as they sympathise with Filippo Lippi and the nun Lucrezia.

Famous Artists and their Models. By Angelo S. Rappoport, Ph.D. Author of "The Love Affairs of the Vatican," etc. Demy 8vo, 32 full page illustrations, 16s. net.

Those who look upon a work of art with delight seldom fail in their appreciation of the artist's handiwork, but do not always recognise how much they owe to the inspiration of the artist's model. History shows that the greatest triumphs of art have been achieved when enthusiastic devotion to art has been shared by artist and model alike. It is the purpose of Dr. Rappoport's book to trace the effect of the perfect sympathy between artist and model which has produced the masterpieces which are the delight "not of an age, but of all time." The ladies of ancient Rhodes, Corinth and Sicyon were proud to co-operate with Apelles and Zeuxis in the production of such works. Lais of Corinth became one of the favourite models of Apelles, and Phryne, whom he saw bathing at Elusis, sat for his picture of Aphrodite rising from the sea. Alexander the Great, it is said, allowed his favourite Campaspe to sit to the same artist, and when Zeuxis painted his famous picture of Helen he had five of the most beautiful women of Croton as his models. In the days of the Renaissance Roman grandees sat for Raphael, and the models who sat for Titian were not poor professionals working for remuneration, but great ladies of the aristocracy of ducal rank and even royal blood. Dr. Rappoport has made a special study of the history and psychology of the model, and the results are given in the present work.

Duchess Derelict: A Study of the Life and Times of Charlotte d'Albret, Duchess of Valentinois (wife of Cesare Borgia). E. L. Miron. Demy 8vo, fully illustrated, 16s. net.

The *Dundee Advertiser* refers to this book as "One of the finest historical monographs of recent times."

The *Globe* says of it:—"No one can read the 'Duchess Derelict,' a particularly apt title, and fail to be touched with the poignant tragedy of one of the saddest stories in history. We can promise the reader who follows this 'Princess of Pity' through the mazes of her faintly outlined story, an absorbing hour or two's entertainment."

The Life of Cesare Borgia. (Third Edition.) By RAFAEL SABATINI, Author of "The Lion's Skin," "The Justice of the Duke," etc. In demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with coloured frontispiece and other illustrations printed on art paper, 16s. net.

The *Standard* speaks of this work as "a clever and even a brilliant book. It certainly says all that can be said in mitigation of the sweeping censure which has passed almost unchallenged down the ages."

The *Scotsman* says: "This is a readable and well-studied work. It gives a picturesque account both of the House of Borgia and of its most famous scion without falling into romantical exaggerations either way. It cannot fail to interest English students of Italian history."

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—"Mr. Sabatini has a lively and vigorous style, which imparts a freshness to his narrative, and the story of Cesare Borgia's short but varied and remarkable career as here fully and carefully set forward proves as entertaining as it is informative."

Rodrigo Borgia. The Life and Times of Pope Alexander VI. (Father of Cesare Borgia). By the Most Rev. ARNOLD H. MATHEW, D.D. Fully illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

"Dr. Mathew sets on his title-page a quotation from Leo. XIII.: 'Let writers of history remember never to dare to tell a lie, nor to fear to tell the truth.' This motto the author faithfully follows, with the result of a terrible story of immorality, debauchery, and corruption. The record of those times is truly amazing. The Papacy of the fifteenth century was a bestial resort of immorality, and treachery, and venality, and assassination. One would imagine that it would, like the Roman Empire, have perished in its own vices. Those were the days of the terrible Galeazzo Sforza. . . . This period of Italian history is probably unmatched in the chronicles of at least the more modern world for its cruelty and wantonness and licentiousness. Dr. Mathew's book is a very readable and a very accurate one. He is an impartial historian with a great gift of glozing over nothing for partisan purposes. He has gone to first authorities, and has amassed and arranged his facts well." --H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON, in the *Pall Mall Gazette.*

In Jesuit Land: The Jesuit Missions at Paraguay. By W. H. KOEBEL. Author of "In the Maoriland Bush," "Madeira, Old and New," "Portugal, Past and Present," etc. Demy 8vo, illustrated, 12s. 6d. net.

The story of the Jesuit missions of Paraguay as told here, forms one of the most fascinating chapters in the complex history of the River Plate Provinces. Mr. Koebel has traced the work of the missions from their inception in the early days of Spanish South American colonisation and discovery, down to the final expulsion of the Jesuits by Bucareli in the middle of the eighteenth century. It is a story of deep interest, often of breathless excitement, and is, at the same time, a close and intimate study of the devoted men, who gave all, even to life itself, to their work; through the story runs a vein of political intrigue which heightens its fascination.

Polly Peachum. The story of Lavinia Fenton, Duchess of Bolton and "The Beggar's Opera." By CHARLES E. PEARCE. Author of "The Amazing Duchess," "The Beloved Princess," "Love Besieged," etc. Demy 8vo, illustrated, 16s. net.

The history of the stage can show no more remarkable a career than that of fascinating and lovable "Polly Peachum," otherwise Lavinia Fenton, Duchess of Bolton. Described as "nobody's daughter," Polly leaped at a bound into fame, and her star blazed with undimmed lustre during the brief time she was the idol of the public. "Polly Peachum" will be for ever identified with Gay's "Beggar's Opera," a work which occupies a unique place in theatrical annals, not only because it was the first—and best—of English ballad operas, but because for nearly a century and a half it maintained its attractiveness with never fading freshness. A vast amount of material—lampoons, verse, anecdotes, scandal, controversy, bearing upon "The Beggar's Opera" and its heroine, exists in contemporary records, and this material has for the first time been brought together in a connected form. Eighteenth Century stage life is notable for a full blooded vitality peculiar to itself, and the aim of the author has been to draw a picture of the times. The volume will contain numerous illustrations from Hogarth, and from the unrivalled collection of Mr. A. M. Broadley, whose generous help has been accorded.

Reflections of a Sporting Artist. By FINCH MASON ("Uncle Toby"). Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with 100 illustrations, 16s. net.

Mr. Finch Mason, who is more popularly known as "Uncle Toby," the famous sporting author and artist, has prepared a volume which will make an irresistible appeal to a very wide circle of readers. It includes reminiscences of Twyford School, under the present Dean of Durham, of life at Eton in the sixties, and the masters and schoolfellows of that period, including Lord Randolph Churchill, William Beresford, V.C., and others, who have since become famous. In connection with these numerous anecdotes are told, and some well-known characters, from "Spankie" to "Silly Billy," are hit off with an adroit fidelity which only an artist author can compass. A year in business, and another year as a student of architecture under Edward Barry, R.A., pass under review, also the author's experiences on the turf, in the hunting field, and out shooting, which together with recollections of London life by night and day, make up a bright and fascinating volume.

Cameos of Indian Crime. Studies of native criminality in India. By H. J. A. HERVEY (Indian Telegraphs, retired). Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated, 12s. 6d. net.

Mr. Hervey, who has spent many years in India, has collected a large fund of information concerning native crime, which he deals with in a series of fascinating chapters on Murder, Poisoning, Infanticide, Burglary, Highway Robbery, Forgery, Procuring, Prostitution, Mendacity, Fanaticism, Extortion, Railway Robbery, Tampering with Railways, Beggar Faking, Trumped-up Evidence, Getting at Examination Papers, Drink, Opium Eating, etc.

Evening Standard says: "As good as reading Kipling"; and the *Daily Chronicle*, "one of the best books on Indian Crime of recent years."

Guerilla Leaders of the World. With a preface by the Earl of Dundonald. By PERCY CROSS STANDING. Author of "The Marshals of Napoleon," and part author of "Our Naval Heroes," "Sea Kings and Sea Fights," etc. Cr. 8vo, illustrated, 6s. net.

Mr. Cross Standing, who was special correspondent for Reuter during the war between France and Siam, has been able to secure much valuable first-hand information concerning notable Guerilla leaders, including Osman Digna and Colonel John S. Mosby, the Confederate raider. Special notes by the Sirdar (Lieut.-General Sir F. R. Wingate) have been placed at his disposal.

The European in India. By H. J. A. HERVEY. Author of "Cameos of Indian Crime." Demy 8vo, illustrated, 12s. 6d. net.

This work, written by a European many years resident in India, sheds a flood of light on the life of the European man and woman in that wonderful country. All sorts and conditions of men and women are dealt with: the military man, the sailor, the civilian—covenanted and uncovenanted—the medical man, the merchant, the press man, the planter, the banker, the railway man, the tradesman, the pensioner, the loafer, the crank, the globe trotter, the married woman—fast and staid—the "miss"—attached and unattached—the grass-widow, the "scorpion," the belle—reigning and pasée—the goody-goody woman, the nostalgic woman, the lady doctor, the midwife, the "slavey," the soldier's wife, "Perdita," and many others. The third part of the book deals with life at the hill stations, the coast stations, and the up-country stations, station clubs, dinner parties, concerts, dances, picnics, weddings, christenings, funerals, etc., etc., etc. This book gives a very clear and interesting insight of European life in India.

The White Slave Market. By MRS. ARCHIBALD MACKIRDY (Olive Christian Malvery), Author of "The Soul Market," etc., and W. N. WILLIS, Author of "What Germany Wants," etc. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net. Eighth edition.

This is an authoritative book of vital interest upon a subject of great public concern at the present time. It contains life stories, so strange, so pathetic and so dreadful that it must make an instant appeal to the reader's sympathy and sense of justice. No such indictment has ever yet been made, for the whole question is treated of, and all the ramifications of the trade at Home and Abroad are laid bare. Ministers, Members of Parliament, Philanthropic workers and the general public will find here strange "human documents"—stories of actual lives (some actually now being lived)—that will touch them to tears and rouse them to demand for the White Slaves—inarticulate—helpless and unknown, pity and justice. Both the authors are prominent workers in Social Service—Mrs. Archibald Mackirdy is well-known in connection with active rescue work. Mr. W. N. Willis, who is responsible for the facts of the present volume, was for sixteen years a member of the Australian Parliament, and was largely influential in suppressing the Trade in Australia. He has travelled widely, and has spared no effort to obtain and verify his information regarding the Traffic in the East. The work is written in a straightforward style to give the plain, bare facts of the Trade as it really is.

August Strindberg: The Spirit of Revolt. Studies and Impressions by L. LIND-AF-HAGEBY. Crown 8vo, illustrated, 6s. net.

Strindberg, the Swedish dramatist and novelist who, on the Continent, ranks with Ibsen, has written seventy plays, psychological, satirical, historical and mystic, and novels, stories and essays, which place him in the forefront of modern writers as an observer of life. The Author gives a vivid picture of the struggles and difficulties of his career. The critical analysis of Strindberg's writings will be opportune in view of the growing interest in his work and personality. He died May 14th, 1912.

The Life of James Hinton. By MRS. HAVELOCK ELLIS. Author of "Three Modern Seers," "My Cornish Neighbours," "Kit's Woman," etc. Illustrated, 10s. 6d. net.

Mrs. Havelock Ellis is preparing this biography under very favourable circumstances. Access to private papers, and the assistance of intimate friends, together with her own knowledge and experience, qualify her to treat the subject with greater fullness than was possible to those who preceded her. The book will aim at presenting the man as his friends knew him, a noble, serious student struggling to bring truth into the open.

Granville Barker. A Critical Study. By HAROLD WESTON. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with Portrait, 6s. net.

The most significant movement in the British Theatre of to-day is the rapid development of the repertory idea, especially in the provinces, and no name associated with this movement has more importance than that of Granville Barker. He is not only one of our leading modern dramatists, but it is through his efforts as a producer, and his enthusiasm for what has been called the "Higher Drama," that the repertory movement is what it is to-day. In this book Mr. Harold Weston deals with the life and personality of Granville Barker, with his plays, and with his work as a producer. And in a clever analysis of Granville Barker's methods and ideas, he reveals to what a great extent he is affecting the modern stage.

What Germany Wants. By W. N. WILLIS, Ex-M.P. (Australia). Author of "Western Men and Eastern Morals." Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. net.

This book is a forceful exposition of what the Author regards as the German menace in Europe. The book touches a new key in Imperial affairs, and includes a chapter which unfolds a workable plan for bringing the empire and its great dependencies into union for the defence of the trade arteries of the Mediterranean. The Author deals from inside knowledge. The book goes out to tell civilisation *What Germany Wants.* Every Briton should read it and understand its seriousness.

A Garland of Verse for Young People. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. Handsome cloth gilt, 2s. 6d. net.

This is a collection of verse for children, made to satisfy the requirements of school and home. Never before has an attempt been made to cover in one volume such a wide range of pieces at so small a price. It should be one of the most popular children's books this year.

Samphire. By Lady Sybil Grant

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net.

A *pot-pourri* of original and humorous inconsequences or essayettes on such subjects as gardening, shops, personal relations, etc., etc., including fanciful skits called "shadows"—analogues, the sources of which it is not difficult to trace, and which the reader is in no danger of taking too seriously from the pen of one who apparently refuses to take anything for granted or to subscribe to any accepted or conventional point of view. Piquant and amusing without any trace of trying to be funny.

Western Men and Eastern Morals. By W. N. Willis. With a preface by R. A. Bennett, Editor of *Truth*. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net.

The relationship between the white man and the coloured woman in countries under the dominion of the white races presents a problem which increasingly demands attention. The author describes from personal observation the white man's life in the East, the licensed immorality of the Straits Settlement and Japan, and the irregular alliances of the rubber planter, of the Anglo-Burman and the tea planter of Ceylon, and points out the difficulties likely to arise in the near future in dealing with the parti-coloured offspring of these associations. A special preface by the Editor of *Truth* bears corroborative testimony.

Nineteenth Century English Ceramic Art. By J. F. Blacker. With about 96 pages of half-tone illustrations, printed on art paper, and 150 line drawings, 10s. 6d. net.

"One of the cheapest art manuals that has appeared in the present generation. For half-a-guinea the reader may obtain over 500 closely printed pages, full of the liveliest and most erudite information, together with some 1,200 beautifully reproduced examples of the best products of English Ceramic Art in the nineteenth century. Invaluable to all lovers of historic ware," says the *Daily Telegraph*.

The Motor: An Interesting Practical Work of Original Information and Reference for Owners and Makers of Motor Cars. By John Armstrong. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with 160 special illustrations, 10s. 6d. net.

This volume is written in non-technical language, mathematical formulæ having been rigidly excluded. New light is thrown on a great variety of constructional features, and the main points in the design and manufacture of the modern motor engine are discussed. A host of subjects such as clutches, carburation, changed speed mechanism, live axle construction, etc., are fully treated. Hot-air, rotary, and turbine gas motors, six-wheel vehicles, the past, present and future of the motor omnibus and motor cab, are also dealt with in this exhaustive volume.

Paul's Simplicode. By M. Levy

Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. net.

A simple and thoroughly practical and efficient code for the use of Travellers, Tourists, Business Men, Department Stores, Shopping by Post, Colonial Emigrants, Lawyers, and the general public. Everyone should use this, the cheapest code book published in English. A sentence in a word.

Fourteen Years of Diplomatic Life in Japan. Stray leaves from the Diary of Baroness Albert d'Anethan, with an introduction by His Excellency Baron Kato, the Japanese Ambassador to St. James's. Fully illustrated with photogravure and half-tone illustrations on art paper. 18s. net. Second edition.

The *Globe* says:—"It abounds in intimate touches and acute remarks on the condition of Japan, and is quite evidently the work of a clever woman whose eyes were as observant as her intuition was keen."

David Garrick and His French Friends. By Dr. F. A. Hedgcock. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated. 7s. 6d. net.

The *Athenæum* says:—"Dr. Hedgcock contributes a welcome, because really scholarly, addition to the biography of England's greatest actor."

A Winter Holiday in Portugal. By Captain Granville Baker. With coloured frontispiece and 32 original drawings by the author. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 12s. 6d. net.

Bookman:—"Captain Granville Baker writes lightly and pleasantly. He saw a good deal that was charming, not a little that was quaint, and a certain mixture of mediævalism and modernity."

The Beloved Princess. Princess Charlotte of Wales. By Charles E. Pearce. Author of "The Amazing Duchess," "Polly Peachum," etc. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated, 16s. net.

Globe:—"Mr. Pearce, as usual, contrives to make his story interesting by his vivacious style, and a clever use of the materials at his command."

A Great Russian Realist: The Romance and Reality of Dostoieffsky. By J. A. T. Lloyd. Author of "Two Russian Reformers," etc., etc. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt top, with illustrations, 10s. 6d. net.

Pall Mall Gazette.—"The most valuable contribution to our knowledge of Russian Literature that an Englishman has produced. Dostoieffsky comes to us with a great, vague human sincerity that, Russian in its expression, is world-wide in its appeal."

The Librarian, an Independent Professional Journal, for the professional man and all interested in literature. Monthly, 6d., or 6s. 6d. per annum, post free.

"The Librarian" is an invaluable mine of information concerning libraries, from the first stone laid in the structure of the building to the last book placed upon its shelves. It is indispensable to the librarian, the publisher, the bookseller, the book buyer and the book reader alike.

The Commentator. The most out-spoken paper in England. A sixpenny review for One Penny Weekly.

"The Commentator" is a paper which has the courage of its convictions, and speaks with no uncertain sound. Whatever doubts and fears may paralyse *blasé* politicians, "The Commentator" is free from all ambiguity and vacillation. Published every Wednesday.

Canada To-day, 1912. Its progress, prosperity and opportunities pictured by pen and camera, including upwards of 300 pictures reproduced from photographs, maps and plans; 240 pp., $13\frac{1}{2} \times 9\frac{1}{2}$, 1s. net; a limited number in cloth, 2s. net.

This annual is the best repository of absolutely up-to-date information concerning Canada, available for use in Great Britain. It is intended to portray something of what Canada offers in the extent and variety of its resources to the emigrant and the investor.

ALFRED H. MILES'

NEW SERIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Large crown 8vo, 384 pages, fully illustrated, handsome cloth gilt, full gilt edges, **5s. each.**

Christian World :—"Mr. Alfred H. Miles is the Homer of modern Ajaxes and Hectors. He seems to have heard of more brave deeds than any man living."

In the Lion's Mouth: Fierce Fights with Wild Men, Wild Animals and Wild Nature. By Clive Fenn, Theodore Roosevelt, Frank R. Stockton, Ena Fitzgerald, F. W. Calkins, Rowland Thomas, Albert W. Tolman, Fisher Ames. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. Large crown 8vo, handsome cloth gilt, burnished edges, with coloured illustrations.

Where Duty Calls or Danger: Records of Courage and Adventure for Girls. By Evelyn Everett-Green, Grace Stebbing, Margaret E. Sangster, Ena Fitzgerald, E. W. Tomson, F. W. Calkins and other writers. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. Large crown 8vo, handsome cloth gilt, burnished edges, with coloured illustrations.

'Twixt Life and Death on Sea and Shore. A Book for Boys. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.

Daily Chronicle :—"Mr. Miles is always a safe guide where boys' reading is concerned. Here he gives you plenty of stirring things, and the best of it is they are all from real life—true stories that is."

Heroines of the Home and the World of Duty. A Book for Girls. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.

Lady's Pictorial :—"Each story is of a high standard, and has the healthy atmosphere which characterises all the books of Alfred H. Miles."

A Book of Brave Boys All the World Over. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.

Truth :—"What could be more fascinating to the boy than the stories of brave deeds contained in 'A Book of Brave Boys'?"

A Book of Brave Girls At Home and Abroad. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.

Morning Leader :—"It provides numerous and thrilling examples of heroism in all parts of the globe, and ought to prove very inspiring."

In the Teeth of Adventure Up and Down the World. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.

Manchester Courier :—"A gloriously exciting book for boys."

The Sweep of the Sword. From Marathon to Mafeking. Being a Battle Book for Boys. By ALFRED H. MILES. Dedicated by special permission to Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, V.C. In large crown 8vo. (over 600 pages), with a photogravure frontispiece, 16 full-page illustrations of world-famous battle pictures, printed on art paper, and nearly 150 illustrations in the text, handsomely bound in cloth gilt, with special design, 6s.

Truth :—"Never before has Mr. Miles gathered such a harvest as this in a single volume. It is truly a stupendous volume, and there is quality as well as quantity to recommend it."

Pall Mall Gazette :—"It is a tremendously attractive and manly volume for boys. It is not a book in praise of war, but it celebrates in a fitting way those virtues which war brings out."

United Service Magazine :—"Mr. Miles has compiled an extremely valuable volume from which not only boys but also a great many men will not only gain pleasurable excitement but much useful instruction of real historical value."

THE A B C SERIES

Each in large crown 8vo, fully illustrated, **5s.** net.

A B C of Collecting Old Continental Pottery By J. F. BLACKER. Author of Nineteenth Century English Ceramic Art, and other works particularised on this page, etc., etc. Illustrated with about 100 line and 50 half-tone illustrations, 5s. net.

"In this new volume of the series Mr. J. F. Blacker provides information and illustrations of wares never previously presented in an inexpensive form to the great army of collectors. Persian, Syrian, Anatolian and Rhodian wares with the lustred Hispano Moresque and Siculo Moresque pottery will take their place side by side with the Majolica of Italy, the faience of France, the Delft of Holland, and the Stoneware of Germany."

The A B C of Japanese Art. By J. F. BLACKER. 460 pages, profusely illustrated with 150 line and 100 half-tone illustrations, printed on art paper, 5s. net.

"An exceedingly useful and timely book. It will guide, assist, and interest the collector in the Art of Old Japan. Those who desire to collect with profit will hardly discover any object so suitable, whilst for home decoration the quaint beauty of Japanese Art is unequalled in its peculiar attractiveness. Technical processes are explained, and the marks, signatures and sale prices are given. *The book would be cheap at double the price.*"—The *Court Journal.*

The A B C about Collecting (Second Edition). By SIR JAMES YOXALL, M.P. The subjects include, among others, China, Clocks, Prints, Books, Pictures, Furniture and Violins. With numerous illustrations, 5s. net.

"A beginner cannot well have a better guide"—*Outlook.* "The amateur collector advised by us will certainly possess himself of this volume."—*Academy.*

A B C of Collecting Old English China. By J. F. BLACKER. With numerous line and 64 pages of half-tone illustrations, printed on art paper, 5s. net.

"To the beginner there could be no surer guide."—*Pall Mall Gazette.* "Mr. Blacker shows what to look for, how to know it, and what to avoid."—*Daily Express.*

A B C of Collecting Old English Pottery. By J. F. BLACKER. With about 400 line and 32 pages of half-tone illustrations, 5s. net.

"Practically every known variety of old English pottery is dealt with, and facsimiles of the various marks, and the prices realised by good examples at auction are given."—*Observer.* "In this book salt glaze, lustre, slipware, puzzle jugs, Fulham, Astbury, Lambeth, Leeds, Yarmouth, and numerous other wares all receive careful attention. Mr. Blacker speaks with authority, and his pages are full of knowledge."—*Bookman.*

The A B C Guide to Mythology. By HELEN A. CLARKE. Cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, 400 pp., illustrated, 5s. net.

The gifted author of this book has written and lectured on mythology for many years, and is, from study and research, well qualified to produce a work on the subject well calculated to supply the general need. In this book she traces the rise and development of the various native myths through their Greek, Norse and Oriental phases, with the result that the book may be used either as an authoritative guide to the subject or as an interesting and entertaining work for occasional and recreative reading. The great interest felt at the present time in myths makes the appearance of the volume opportune, and the knowledge and skill of the author give it great value as an educational work of high literary merit.

The A B C Guide to Music. By D. Gregory Mason. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with 12 illustrations, 5s. net.

In this work Mr. Mason discusses the theory of music in a simple and entertaining manner, and then treats in turn piano, orchestral and vocal music, dealing with the master musicians and their work with sure insight and brief, significant analysis. He has avoided technical expressions as far as possible, and his book may be recommended not only to young readers, but also to adult lovers of music who wish to increase their knowledge of musical art.

The A B C Guide to Pictures. By Charles H. Caffin. Author of "How to Study Pictures." Cloth gilt, 256 pp., fully illustrated, 5s. net.

Mr. Caffin is a well-known author of books on Art. His power of adapting his style to the outlook and point of view of youth makes him especially apt as a guide for the young on the subjects of which he treats, and enables him to point out with a clearness and precision which cannot be mistaken the qualities which make for greatness in pictorial art. He analyses these qualities from well-known examples, and his instructive criticism will be found of great value to parents and teachers wishing to encourage the intelligent appreciation of pictures in the young people of their charge. The author's object is not so much to tell the reader what pictures to admire as to inculcate the principles which will enable him to judge for himself what is most worthy of admiration in art.

The A B C Guide to American History. By H. W. Elson. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with 16 illustrations, 5s. net.

There are few subjects of more profound interest than that of history, and no histories are more important to us than the histories of our own times and of the modern times which led up to them. The rise of the Western world from the discovery of the great American continent by Christopher Columbus to the consummation of the "United States" is full of fascinating romance and inspiring incident, teeming with instructive suggestions regarding the development of nations and the art of government. Mr. Elson traverses the whole ground from the landing of Columbus to the close of the war with Spain and the construction of the Panama Canal. His style is crisp and picturesque.

The above four volumes were originally published in "The Guide Series."

The A B C of Artistic Photography. By A. J. Anderson. With photogravure plates and half-tone illustrations in black and sepia, etc. Large Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

The Amateur Photographer says it is "A most delightful book, full of pleasant reading and surprises. It is beautifully illustrated with many photogravure and half-tone reproductions of pictures by leading workers. Every amateur photographer with an interest in pictorial work should get it."

Originally published under the title of "The Artistic Side of Photography," at 12s. 6d. net, a cheap edition of this work has long been in demand, and the opportunity has now been taken of placing it in this series of cheap and high class manuals.

TECHNICAL LIBRARY MANUALS

By ALEX. J. PHILIP, Borough Librarian, Gravesend.

1. **The Production of the Printed Catalogue.** A practical handbook for everyone concerned with printing, 5s. net.

This work deals with the preparation, printing, and publication of catalogues of Libraries, Museums, and Art Galleries, publishers', booksellers' and business houses, with an appendix of type faces.

2. **The Business of Bookbinding** from the point of view of the binder, the publisher, the librarian, and the general reader, crown 8vo, 6s. net; half bound in sealskin, 7s. 9d. net.

This work contains chapters on the manufacture of binders' leather and cloth, and a description of a working bindery with samples of cloth and leather, specially displayed for colour, grain, and material. Photo-micrographs of paper fibres, by Clayton Beadle, illustrate the chapter dealing with book papers. The chapter on leather and its preparation is by Professor Proctor. The glossary of terms has been compiled with the assistance of J. Drew Appleby, and others.

3. **The Library Encyclopædia,** by the foremost authorities, edited by ALEX. J. PHILIP, 30s. net.; after 1912 the price will be raised to 40s. net.

THE LIBRARY ENCYCLOPÆDIA will deal comprehensively with Library Administration, Book Purchasing, Library History, Library Plans and Buildings, Classification, Cataloguing, Office Work and Routine, Mechanical Aids, Advertising, Heating, Lighting, Ventilating, and the various contributory branches of knowledge, Binding, Paper, the Preservation of Records, Museum Work, Practical Printing, Bibliography, Estimating, Specification Work, and all the numerous subjects either directly or indirectly connected with work in public, proprietary, and private libraries and museums.

LIBRARIAN SERIES OF REPRINTS

Reprinted from "The Librarian."

1. **Suggestions towards a Constructional Revision of the Dewey Classification.** By ARTHUR JOHN HAWKES. Price Sixpence net.

A valuable contribution to the knowledge of cataloguing in general and the Dewey system 800 and 900 in particular. Essential to every user of the Decimal system, and to every student.

2. **Library Assistants' Association: an outline of its development and work.** By W. BENSON THORNE. Price Sixpence net.

For the first time the complete history of this most Progressive Association is told in a handy form.

3. **Cinematograph Films: Their National value and preservation.** By ALEX. J. PHILIP. Sixpence net.

Cinematographs and the Public Library; how each can help the other.

Introduction to Elementary Bibliography. By R. W. PARSONS. Sixpence net. A useful first guide to practical bibliography, one of the most difficult subjects in the Library Association's Examinations.

The Diner's-Out Vade Mecum. A Pocket "What's What" on the Manners and Customs of Society Functions, etc., etc. By ALFRED H. MILES. Author of "The New Standard Elocutionist." In fcap. 8vo (6⅛ by 3½), cloth bound, round corners, 1s. 6d. net Leather, 2s. net.

This handy book is intended to help the diffident and inexperienced to the reasonable enjoyment of the social pleasures of society by an elementary introduction to the rules which govern its functions, public and private, at Dinners, Breakfasts, Luncheons, Teas, At Homes, Receptions, Balls and Suppers, with hints on Etiquette, Deportment, Dress, Conduct, After-Dinner Speaking, Entertainment, Story-Telling, Toasts and Sentiments, etc., etc.

Diners à Deux. By S. BEACH CHESTER, Author of "Anomalies of English Law," etc. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

Diners à Deux is a delightful piece of work with a perfect atmosphere, and is written by a man of the world who has studied life from an exceptionally advantageous point of view in different parts of the continent during several decades, and who is full of good stories drawn from very wide experience. The titles of some of these will convey a good idea of the contents, "The Incident of the Hotel Splendide," "The Pearls of Mme. La Baronne," "Natalia . . of New York."

Cakes and Ales. A memory of many meals, the whole interspersed with various Recipes, more or less original, the Anecdotes, mainly veracious. By EDWARD SPENCER ('Nathaniel Gubbins'). Crown 8vo, 4th edition, 2s. 6d. net.

Saturday Review:—"A book from which every restaurant keeper can, if he will, get ideas enough to make a fortune. Sportsmen, stockbrokers, and others with large appetites, robust yet sensitive palates, and ample means, will find it invaluable when they are ordering the next little dinner for a select party of male friends."

The Everyday Pudding Book. By F. K. A tasty recipe for every day in the year, including February 29th. In crown 8vo, strongly bound, 1s. net.

Scotsman:—"Housewives will extend a hearty welcome to the 'Everyday Pudding Book.' It contains a recipe for every day in the year, yet there are not two exactly alike, either in flavour or appearance." *Referee*:—"If you want a tasty recipe for every day in the year you can do nothing better than purchase a copy of the 'Everyday Pudding Book.'"

The Everyday Savoury Book. A tasty for every day in the year. By MARIE WORTH. 1s. net.

The great success of the "Everyday Pudding Book" has suggested the publication of a similar book dealing with savouries in the same inexpensive and practical manner. The two books will be found invaluable for daily household use. With these two books the housewife will indeed be well set up for the economic use of the larder.

Cole's Fun Doctor, one of the two funniest books in the world. By E. W. COLE. 384 pp., cr. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

The mission of mirth is well understood. "Laugh and Grow Fat" is a common proverb, and the healthiness of humour goes without saying.

Cole's Fun Doctor (2nd series), the other of the two funniest books in the world. By E. W. COLE. 440 pp., crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Dr. Blues had an extensive practice until the Fun Doctor set up in opposition, but now Fun Doctors are in requisition everywhere.

NEW TWO SHILLING (Net) NOVELS

*COUNTESS DAPHNE. "RITA"

THE WHITE OWL (2nd ed.) KATE HORN

RUFFLES. (2nd ed.) L. T. MEADE

THE LOVELOCKS OF DIANA. (2nd ed.) KATE HORN

THE DOLL. (3rd ed.) VIOLET HUNT

THE ACTIVITIES OF LAVIE JUTT. (2nd ed.) MARGUERITE and ARMIGER BARCLAY

LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG. (2nd ed.) CLIFTON BINGHAM

DUCKWORTH'S DIAMONDS. (2nd ed.) E. EVERETT-GREEN

THE CHILDREN OF ALSACE. (2nd ed.) RENÉ BAZIN

THE ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT. (3rd ed.) JANE WARDLE

"The most brilliant piece of satire that has been published this century."—*Truth.*

For other titles see pp. 44 *and* 45.

NEW SHILLING (Net) NOVELS

* New revised edition—almost rewritten—and reset from new type.

*DR. PHILLIPS: A Maida-Vale Idyll. FRANK DANBY

TROPICAL TALES (7th edition). DOLF WYLLARDE

THE PERFIDIOUS WELSHMAN (10th ed). "DRAIG GLAS"

THE GARDEN OF LIFE (2nd edition). KATE HORN

No. 5 JOHN STREET (20th edition). RICHARD WHITEING

For other titles see pp. 45 *and* 46.

NEW SIX SHILLING NOVELS

Captain Hawks, Master Mariner. OSWALD KENDALL

Admirers of the novels of W. W. Jacobs should read this. It is a story of three men who cannot and will not abide dullness. Though separated superficially by discipline and convention, Captain Hawks, Grummet and "Cert'nly" Wilfred are brothers "under their skins," and are controlled by the same insatiable desire for variety. Their thirst for the unexpected is amply satisfied in the search for an illusive cargo of sealskins, purchased without having been seen by Captain Hawks, and though much of the story takes place at sea, all technicalities have been carefully omitted. That the crew are nearly drowned, nearly frozen, nearly starved, and nearly smothered proves that they succeeded in a search for a life where things happen. Their success is also financial, and the story leaves them with a hint of further adventures to follow. A capital yarn.

The Irresistible Mrs. Ferrers. ARABELLA KENEALY
Author of "Nerissa," "The Making of Anthea," "Dr. Janet of Harley Street," "The Woman-Hunter," etc.

The irresistible Mrs. Ferrers is a fashionable beauty, the loveliest, wittiest, best-dressed and most fascinating woman of her century. She is the idol of London society. Hostesses fight and plot to get her to their parties. The men of her world vie with one another for the privilege of driving her to Hurlingham. And yet no breath of scandal touches her. For her ambition is to be known to history as the most beautiful and brilliant woman of her day who charmed all men and succumbed to none. But Lord Lygon comes, a clever and attractive man, estranged from his wife. He lays siege to her, and the story turns upon the rivalry and struggle of the two women; of the wife who devotedly loves him, and of the other who, though fond of him, is loth to sacrifice her dazzling impeccability and to forego her unique position for his sake. A young doctor complicates matters, and there is a scene between Mrs. Ferrers and a homicidal maniac in which she needs all her wits for self-defence. There are some charming children in the book and some original views on the woman question.

The Three Anarchists. MAUD STEPNEY RAWSON
Author of "A Lady of the Regency," "The Stairway of Honour," "The Enchanted Garden," "The Easy-Go-Luckies," etc.

There are fine and beautiful things in this novel. There is true delicate psychology and clean bold handling of subjects which in feebler hands might easily have been unpleasant, if not offensive. There is true pathos and a fine perception of the importance of the tiny incidents and minor happenings of daily life as affecting the human drama. Janet is the unsatisfied, soul-starved young wife of an elderly, weak, cruel and penurious man, and the other principal character is a human stepson at inevitable enmity with so opposite a father, both craving for the fullness of life, the woman a real woman all through, with a fine perception of what is right, intensely desirous of founding a real home and making real happiness; and the young man of warm flesh and blood responding to her pure woman's love and care with more than mere affection. And yet there is not a false note in all the narrative which after a tragic happening ends finely.

A Grey Life: A Romance of Modern Bath. "RITA"
Author of "Peg the Rake," "My Lord Conceit," "Countess Daphne," "Grim Justice," etc.

"Rita" has chosen Bath as a setting for her new novel. She has disdained the "powder and patches" period, and given her characters the more modern interests of Bath's transition stage in the seventies and eighties. Her book deals with the struggles of an impoverished Irish family of three sisters—who establish themselves in Bath—to whom comes an orphaned niece with the romantic name of Rosaleen Le Suir. She is only a child of fourteen when she arrives, but it is her pen that weaves the story and its fascinating mystery of the Grey Lady in the attics. The history and sad tragedies of this recluse give the story its title, though fuller interest is woven into the brilliant and erratic personality of a certain Chevalier Theophrastus O'Shaughnessey, at once the most charming and original sketch of the Irish adventurer ever penned by a modern writer. In fact, one might safely say that the Chevalier is the male prototype of "Rita's" wonderful and immortal "Peg the Rake."

The Three Destinies. J. A. T. Lloyd

Author of "The Lady of Kensington Gardens," "A Great Russian Realist," etc.

The scene of this novel opens in the Elgin Room of the British Museum, where its *dramatis personae* are grouped by chance in front of the familiar statue of the "Three Fates." Among them are three young girls and a boy of eighteen, all quite at the beginning of things and vaguely interested in the mysterious future before them. The fact that they have grouped themselves in front of this particular statue attracts the attention of an old professor, who determines to bring them together again, and experiment with their young lives with the same curiosity that a chemist experiments with chemicals. The scene shifts from the Elgin Room to Ireland, and then to Paris and Brittany, Vienna and Dalmatia, but the hero is always under the spell of that first chance meeting in front of the statue. One person after the other plays with his life, and again and again he and the others report themselves on New Year's Day to the old professor, who reads half mockingly the jumble of lives that he himself has produced. In the end the hero realises that these young girls have become to him in turn modern interpreters of the three ancient Destinies.

The King's Master.

Olive Lethbridge and John De Stourton

A novel dealing with the troubulous times of Henry VIII., in which the political situation, Court intrigues and religious discussions of the period are treated in a masterly manner. A strong love element is introduced, and the characters of Anne Boleyn and Thomas Cromwell are presented in an entirely new light, while plot and counter-plot, hair-breadth escapes, love, hate, revenge, and triumph all go to form the theme.

Maggie of Margate. A Romance of the Idle Rich.

Gabrielle Wodnil

"Maggie of Margate," a beautiful girl with an unobtrusive style which attracted nine men out of ten, was in reality an exclusive lady of title, bored because she sighed for realism and romance, and was affianced to a prospective peer. How she contrived a dual individuality is the pith of the story, which is in no way high flown. Maggie is a delightful creation, and her very erring frailty and duplicity makes us pity her the more. She cannot break away finally from her social status, but to retain it she nearly breaks her heart. The man of her fancy, *Michael Blair*, is the most striking figure in the whole story, which teems with varied characters, all of which hold us intently from the first page to the last. All the world loves a lover, and, therefore, every one will love Michael Blair.

The Celebrity's Daughter. Violet Hunt

Author of "The Doll," "White Rose of Weary Leaf," etc.

Life-like portraits, a tangled plot, only fully unravelled in the last chapter, go to the making of Miss Violet Hunt's stories. "The Celebrity's Daughter" has the humour, smart dialogue, the tingling life of this clever writer's earlier novels. It is the autobiography of the daughter of a celebrity who has fallen on evil days. Told in the author's inimitable style.

Paul Burdon. Sir William Magnay

Author of "The Fruits of Indiscretion," "The Long Hand," etc.

This is a strong story full of exciting incidents. The hero is a farmer crippled for want of capital, which he finds quite unexpectedly. A thunderstorm and an irate husband cause a young banker to seek refuge at the farm, from which a loud knocking causes further retreat to a big family tomb, which becomes his own when the lightning brings some old ruins down and buries both. The banker's bag of gold falls into the hands of the farmer, who profits by its use. Other characters play important parts, and love interest adds its softening charm.

Cheerful Craft. R. ANDOM

Author of "We Three and Troddles," "Neighbours of Mine." With 60 original illustrations.

There is nothing sombre or introspective about "Cheerful Craft," and those who agree with Mr. Balfour's view of the need of lighter and brighter books will find here something to please them. Broad humour and rollicking adventure characterise this story. A city clerk rises from obscurity and attains to a position of wealth and dignity, and carries us with him all the way, condoning his rascality for the sake of his ready humour and cheery optimism. After all he is a merry rogue, and he works no great harm to anyone, and much good to himself, and incidentally to most of those with whom he comes in contact. We hardly know in which form to like him most, as Hilary Ford, ex-clerk, lounger and tramp, or Havelock Rose, the son of a wealthy ship-owner, whose place he usurps under circumstances which do credit to the writer's ingenuity without putting too great a strain on the credulity of the reader.

Love's Cross Roads. L. T. MEADE

Author of "Desborough's Wife," "Ruffles," etc.

This is the story of a good and honourable man who in a moment of sudden temptation fell. How his sin found him out—what he suffered from remorse; how, with all his strivings, he was nearly circumvented, and how, just when he thought all would be well, he nearly lost what was far above gold to him is ably described. The story is highly exciting, and from the first page to the last it would be difficult to put the book down. The account of the villain who sought to ruin Paul Colthurst, and to cause the death of either young Peter or Pamala, is full of terrible interest. But perhaps the most truly life-like character in the whole book is Silas Luke, the poor miserable tramp, who though bribed, tempted, tortured, yet could not bring himself to do the evil thing suggested, and who was saved by the sweet girl who was meant to be his victim. The repentance of the tramp leads to the greater repentance of Paul Colthurst. The story ends happily.

The Swelling of Jordan. CORALIE STANTON AND HEATH HOSKIN.

Authors of "Plumage," "The Muzzled Ox," etc.

Canon Oriel, an earnest worker in the East End, loved and respected, had years before the story commences, while climbing with his friend Digby Cavan in Switzerland, found in the pocket of his friend's coat, which he had accidentally put on instead of his own, evidence that his friend had robbed his, the canon's, brother and been the cause of his committing suicide. Oriel, in a struggle which took place between the two men, hurled his friend from the precipice. Now the glacier gives up Cavan's rucksack, and any day it may yield up his body. To reveal subsequent developments would spoil the reader's enjoyment of a thrilling plot.

Opal of October. JOY SHIRLEY

For those born in the month of October, the opal is said to be a lucky stone, and this novel is based upon the assumption that it is so. It is a story of the times of the soothsayers and the witches, when people were all more or less trying to discover the philosopher's stone which turns everything to gold. The witch in this case is a young girl of great beauty, who narrowly escapes the stake.

Galbraith of Wynyates. E. EVERETT-GREEN

Author of "Duckworth's Diamonds," "Clive Lorimer's Marriage," etc., etc.

This is a story of the ill consequence following upon the making of an unwise will. Joyce is the only daughter of the real owner of Wynyates who has let the property to a relative who is the next-of-kin after his daughter. Warned of the uncertainty of his own life he wills the property to his daughter in trust during her minority, and appoints the relative who holds the property as tenant, trustee. Overhearing a conversation between the family lawyer and her uncle, who discuss the unwisdom of placing her in the charge of one who is directly interested in her death, she imagines all kinds of evil intentions on the part of her guardian, and looks with suspicion upon all his counsels for her welfare. Love interests lead to complications, but the unfaithfulness of her lover leaves her free and she finally marries the guardian of whom she had stood so long in fear. It is a very readable book written in the author's best style.

The Ban. LESTER LURGAN
Author of "The Mill-owner," "Bohemian Blood," etc., etc.

This is a story of mystery involving the Ban of Blood. Brenda is a pretty, charming, and very feminine girl of good English family who marries one who adores her, but who has, unknown to himself, Red-Indian blood in his veins. This is revealed to him by an old nurse on her death-bed, and is demonstrated on his return to his wife by the birth of a son who bears unmistakable signs of the terrible inheritance. An old mystery is explained, and new tragedies follow. The child is placed under the care of the grandmother's tribe but soon succumbs, nor does the father long survive the awful experience. After his death Brenda marries her childhood's playmate and first love.

Bright Shame. KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN
Author of "The Free Marriage," "The Plunder Pit," "Hate of Evil," etc.

Stephen Gaunt, an English sculptor famous in Italy, is the father of a son born out of wedlock, whom he has never heard of. In his youth, a light attachment broken in a causeless fit of jealousy drove him abroad, but when the story opens he is a strong and engaging personality. He comes home to execute a commission, and meets his son without knowing him. In doing so, he encounters a couple, childless themselves, who have passed the boy off as their own since infancy, when his mother died. They are an elder half-brother, who has always hated Stephen, and his sensitive, tender and simple wife, who loves the boy with all her heart, fears to lose him, and who is yet tormented by her secret. A romantic friendship springs up between son and father; and the chain of accidents and proofs by which he learns the truth, his struggle for control of the boy, who has genius, and the effect of these events on the boy and his foster mother make a fascinating plot.

A Star of the East: A Story of Delhi. CHARLES E. PEARCE. Author of "The Amazing Duchess," "The Beloved Princess," "Love Besieged," "Red Revenge," etc.

"East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet." This is the theme of Mr. Pearce's new novel of life in India. The scene is laid in Delhi, the city of all others where for the past hundred years the traditions of ancient dynasties and the barbaric splendours of the past have been slowly retreating before the ever-advancing influence of the West. The conflict of passions between Nara, the dancing girl, in whose veins runs the blood of Shah Jehan, the most famous of the Kings of Delhi, and Clare Stanhope, born and bred in English conventionality, never so pronounced as in the Fifties, is typical of the differences between the East and the West. The rivalry of love threads its way through a series of exciting incidents, culminating in the massacre and the memorable siege of Delhi. This book completes the trilogy of Mr. Pearce's novels of the Indian Mutiny, of which "Love Besieged" and "Red Revenge" were the first and second.

The Destiny of Claude. MAY WYNNE
Author of "Henri of Navarre," "The Red Fleur de Lys," "Honour's Fetters," etc.

Claude de Marbeille to escape a convent life joins her friend Margot de Ladrennes in Touraine. Jacques Comte de Ladrennes, a hunchback, falls in love with her, and when the two girls go to Paris to enter the suite of the fifteen year old Mary Queen of Scots, he follows and takes service with the Duke of Guise. Claude, however, falls in love with Archie Cameron, an officer of the Scottish Guard, who by accident discovers how Queen Mary has been tricked by her Uncles of Guise into signing papers bequeathing Scotland to France in the event of her dying childless. Cameron is imprisoned, but escapes in time to warn the Scots Commissioners on their way home of this act of treachery. Cameron is followed by a spy of the Guises, and the four Commissioners die by poison. Cameron recovers, and returns to Paris to find that Claude has been sent to some unknown Convent. The rest of the tale relates Cameron's search for his sweetheart, the self-sacrifice of the Comte de Ladrennes, and the repentance and atonement of Margot de Ladrennes, who through jealousy betrays her friend.

Susan and the Duke. KATE HORN

Author of "Edward and I and Mrs. Honeybun," "The White Owl," "The Lovelocks of Diana," etc.

Lord Christopher Fitzarden, younger brother of the Duke of Cheadle, is the most delightful of young men. He adopts the old family servants destined for the almshouses by the cynical Duke, who bestows upon him the family house in Mayfair. Nanny, his old nurse, keeps him in order. Susan Ringsford, the heroine, is an early visitor. She is in love with Kit, but he falls madly in love with Rosalind Pilkington, the heiress of a rich manufacturer. The contrast between the two girls is strongly drawn. Susan, sweet and refined—a strong character but of insignificant appearance, and Rosalind radiantly beautiful—ambitious and coarse of nature. The whole party go caravanning with Lady Barchester and an affected little poet, and many love scenes are woven into the tour in the New Forest. Susan and the Duke of Cheadle have a conversation—the Duke loves her in silence, and sees that she loves his brother. He gets up a flirtation with Rosalind, who, anxious to be a duchess, throws over Kit immediately. The Duke disillusions her. Meanwhile Susan and Kit have come together, and the book ends with wedding bells.

Lonesome Land. B. M. BOWER

A strong, human story in which Valeria Peyson, an Eastern girl, goes out to a desolate Montana town to marry the lover who has preceded her three years before. Unfortunately the lover has not had the moral fibre to stand the unconventionality of Western life, and has greatly deteriorated. However, they marry and live on his ranch, where Valeria finds that the country and her husband are by no means what she thought them. She does her best to make the life endurable and is aided by the kindness of her husband's closest friend, a rough diamond with an honest heart. Out of this situation is unfolded a strong tale of character development and overmastering love that finds a dramatic outcome in happiness for those most deserving it.

Confessions of Perpetua. ALICE M. DIEHL

Author of "A Mysterious Lover," "The Marriage of Lenore," etc.

Perpetua is the youngest of three daughters of a baronet, all of whom make wealthy marriages, a duke, a viscount and a colonel sharing the baronet's family. The story opens when Perpetua emerges from the care of her governess and enters society under the auspices of the duchess. She marries against the warnings of the countess and divorces the colonel within three months of their union, and yet all proceeds in a perfectly natural and straightforward manner. The process of disillusion from love's enchantment is well described, and other Perpetuas may well learn a lesson from the heroine's experience. The characters are well drawn and distinct, and the narrative develops dramatic incidents from time to time.

A Modern Ahab. THEODORA WILSON WILSON

Author of "Bess of Hardendale," "Moll o' the Toll-Bar," etc.

This is a very readable novel in the author's best manner. Rachael Despenser, a successful artist, spends a summer holiday in a Westmoreland village, living at an old farm-house, and making friends of the people. Grimstone, a local baronet, is grabbing the land to make a deer run, and Rachael comes into collision with him, but is adored by his delicate little son. Right-of-way troubles ensue, and violence disturbs the peace. Grimstone's elder son and heir returns from Canada, where he has imbibed Radical notions. He sympathises with the villagers, and is attracted towards Rachael, whom he marries. The baronet determines to oust the farmer whom Rachael had championed, when the tragic death of his delicate little son leads him to relinquish the management of the estate to his heir.

The Annals of Augustine. RAFAEL SABATINI

Author of "Bardelys the Magnificent," "The Lion's Skin," etc.

Mr. Sabatini lays before his readers in "The Annals of Augustine" a startling and poignant human document of the Italian Renaissance. It is the autobiographical memoir of Augustine, Lord of Mondolfo, one of the lesser tyrants of Æmilia, a man pre-natally vowed to the cloister by his over-devout mother. With merciless self-analysis does Augustine in these memoirs reveal his distaste for the life to which he was foredoomed, and his early efforts to break away from the repellant path along which he is being forced. The Lord of Mondolfo's times are the times of the Farnese Pope (Paul III.), whose terrible son, Pier Luigi Farnese, first Duke of Parma, lives again, sinister and ruthless, in these pages. As a mirror of the Cinquecento, "The Annals of Augustine" deserves to take an important place, whilst for swiftness of action and intensity of romantic interest it stands alone.

Dagobert's Children. L. J. Beeston

"Mr. Beeston's spirited work is already well known to a large circle of readers, but this book is the most powerful he has yet written, and for plot, dramatic incident, and intensity of emotion reaches a very high level. The successive chapters are alive with all the breath and passion of war, and are written with a vividness and power which holds the reader's interest to the last word."

The Redeemer. René Bazin

Author of "The Children of Alsace," "The Nun," "Redemption," etc.

This is a romance of village life in the Loire country, with love complications which awaken sympathy and absorb interest. Davidée is a junior mistress in the village school, and the story mainly concerns her love attraction and moral restraint. She is drawn towards Maievel Jacquet, a worker in the slate quarries near by, with whom Phrosine, a beautiful young woman who has left her husband, is living. Davidée befriends them, but on the death of their child Maievel goes away and Phrosine, who dislikes Davidée because of her superior morality, goes in search of her son by her husband. Both return to the village, and Phrosine seeks reunion with Maievel, who refuses her, telling her that their dead son bars the way. Phrosine attributes this to the interposition of Davidée, and ultimately leaves with another lover. There is now no longer any barrier between Maievel and Davidée, who can hence follow her attraction without violating her scruples.

The She-Wolf. Maxime Formont

Author of "A Child of Chance," etc. Translated from the French by Elsie F. Buckley.

This is a powerful novel of the life and times of Cæsar Borgia, in which history and romance are mingled with a strong hand. The author holds Cæsar guilty of the murder of his brother, and shows a strong motive for the crime. The story of the abduction of Alva Colonna on the eve of her marriage with Proslero Sarelli, when she is carried off to his palace at Rome and becomes his slave-mistress, is related. The subsequent events, more or less following history or tradition, include the introduction of the dark woman of gipsy extraction, who enamours Cæsar, and poisons the wine by which the Colonna and her old lover Sarelli die. Cæsar is shown strong, brutal, unscrupulous and triumphant. The story closes with a description of his last days and death. This novel has been highly popular in France.

Her Majesty the Flapper. A. E. James

With a picture wrapper of "Her Majesty" in colours.

There is a fresh, natural touch about these episodes in the development of a Flapper which make them breezy and refreshing reading, involving no little amusement. Her Majesty the Flapper is a lady-flapper, of course, neither a bounder nor a cad, but just a flapper. Accessories, willing or unwilling, are her cousins Victoria and Bobbie, a male person over thirty, who tells most of the story, though the Flapper is as irrepressible in the telling of the story as in acting it. Of course, Bobbie is victimised, and the story ends with the coming out of the Flapper, and the final victimisation takes the form of an engagement. Readers will sympathise with Bobbie, and some will envy him.

Chaff and the Wind. G. Villiers Stuart

Chaff and the Wind is a novel showing the working of the unseen hand, and telling the story of a man who shirked his destiny, and who was forced to watch the career of another who rose to heights of national fame, while he himself drifted like chaff before the wind. It is a novel of incident illustrating a theory, and is therefore more dramatic than pyschological. The action of life and destiny on character is more indicated than the action of character on life.

The Marble Aphrodite. ANTHONY KIRBY GILL

An imaginative story of a young sculptor who, inspired by Venus, produces an Aphrodite of amazing loveliness and nobility. Carroll, the chief character, is an idealist, a devotee of art, and a worshipper of beauty, and the main theme of the novel is centred in and about his creation of this statue. Other characters include a painter who encourages his young friend's idealism, a wealthy aristocrat of a cynical bent of mind, a beautiful and accomplished actress, a poet, and a society lady married to a man of evil reputation. The conflicting interests of these people, the effects of their actions, tragic and otherwise, the scenes in the studios and the society, theatrical, and Bohemian scenes, including the glimpse given of the night side of London life, form a realistic background or setting for the principal motive, which, though closely interwoven with it, is of a purely imaginative and idealistic character. Psychological analysis enters largely into the author's treatment, and the story reflects here and there certain mental movements of the day.

The Poodle-Woman. ANNESLEY KENEALY

Author of "Thus Saith Mrs. Grundy."

Miss Annesley Kenealy's new novel deals with the feminine side of the great unrest of our time, and she sets herself to answer the questions "What do Women Want?" and "What is the cause of their great unrest?" It is a charming love story, dealing mainly with two women, a man, and a mannikin. It presents femininism from an entirely fresh standpoint, but polemics are entirely absent. In a series of living moving pictures it shows how the games of life and matrimony are played under rules which put all the best cards of the pack into men's hands. The heroine is an emotional Irish girl, with the reckless romance of the Celt and the chivalry of a woman, who keeps sweet through very bitter experiences. Possessing no world craft she is slave to her heart, and gives and forgives unto seventy times seven. The book is epigrammatic and full of humour.

The Romance of Bayard. LT.-COL. ANDREW C. P. HAGGARD, D.S.O.

Author of "The France of Joan of Arc," "Two Worlds," etc.

"The Romance of Bayard" is one of perennial interest, as a "life," as a "thing of beauty," is a joy for ever. The story of the chevalier, who was "without fear and without reproach" cannot too often be told. The story opens on the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," and its personelle includes Henry of England, Francis of France, the French Queen-mother, the Princess Marguerita, who loved Bayard with intense devotion, and Anne Boleyn, a young French maid of honour. It ends with Bayard's death during the fatal expedition into Italy in 1524. The romance places Marguerita and Anne Boleyn at his side at the last. Col. Haggard's historical romances are all well known and highly popular at the libraries and with the general public, and this one is not likely to fall short of high appreciation.

A Durbar Bride. CHARLOTTE CAMERON

Author of "A Passion in Morocco," "A Woman's Winter in South America," etc.

This is a wonderfully interesting novel, conducting one through labyrinths of exciting scenes and chapters with not a dull moment in the entire production. It is written in Charlotte Cameron's most brilliant style. In the first chapters the author depicts the misery of a young bride whose husband became hopelessly insane during their honeymoon. The pathetic story graphically narrated of Muriel's unsatisfactory life, neither maid, wife, nor widow, and the injustice of the law which binds a woman until death to a mad man is admirably portrayed. Mrs. Cameron is the only writer who has as yet given us from an eye-witness point of view a romance on the Imperial Durbar at Delhi; where, as the representative of several papers, she had the opportunity of attending the entire ceremonials. The life at the Government Camps, the sweet love story of the hero and heroine, the simple marriage ceremony in Skinner's historic church at Delhi will prove a keen enjoyment to the readers. Their Majesties the Queen, and Queen Alexandra have graciously accepted copies of this novel.

The Career of Beauty Darling. DOLF WYLLARDE

Author of "The Riding Master," "The Unofficial Honeymoon."

"The Career of Beauty Darling" is a story of the musical comedy stage, and endeavours to set forth both the vices and virtues of the life without prejudice. If the temptations are manifold, the author finds much good also in those who pursue this particular branch of the profession, for she says "there are no kinder hearts in the world, I think, than those that beat under the finery of the chorus girl, no better humanity than that which may be found behind the paint and powder and the blistered eyes." Miss Wyllarde has made plain statements in this, her latest book, and has not shrunk from the realism of the life; but, as she says, even the general public knows that the dazzle and glitter from the front of the footlights is a very different view to that which may be seen behind the curtain.

The Retrospect. ADA CAMBRIDGE

Author of "Thirty Years in Australia," "A Little Minx," etc.

"There can be little hesitation in asserting that this is one of the most delightful books of the year."—*Aberdeen Free Press.*

"Miss Cambridge has such a delightful style, and so much of interest to tell us, that the reader closes the book with the sensation of having hidden a dear friend farewell."—*Bristol Times and Mirror.*

"Written throughout with an engaging literary grace."—*Scotsman.*

Francesca. CECIL ADAIR

Author of "The Qualities of Mercy," "Cantacute Towers," etc.

This author possesses all the qualities which make for popularity and can be relied upon to arrest and maintain interest from first to last. The *Guardian* reviewing "Canticute Towers" said—"In it we seem to see a successor of Rosa N. Carey," and those who admire the work of Miss Carey cannot do better than take the hint. A strong human interest always appeals to the reader and satisfies perusal.

The Strength of the Hills. HALLIWELL SUTCLIFFE

Author of "A Benedick in Arcady," "Priscilla of the Good Intent," etc.

In this novel Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe returns to the Haworth Moorland which was the inspiration of all his earlier work; it deals with the strenuous life of the moors sixty years ago and will rank with his strongest and best works. Those who remember our author's "Man of the Moors," "An Episode in Arcady," "A Bachelor in Arcady," and "A Benedick in Arcady" will not hesitate to follow him anywhere across the moorlands in the direction of Arcadia.

Officer 666. BARTON W. CURRIE and AUGUSTIN MCHUGH

An uproarious piece of American wit fresh from the Gaiety Theatre, New York, which will be produced on the London boards and in France some time this autumn. It is from the pen of Mr. Augustin McHugh, who has associated himself with Mr. Barton W. Currie in producing it in novel form. Its dramatic success in America has been phenomenal; and whether as a play or a novel, it will doubtless receive a warm welcome in this country.

Devil's Brew. MICHAEL W. KAYE

Author of "The Cardinal's Past," "A Robin Hood of France," etc.

Jack Armiston, awaking to the fact that life has other meaning than that given it by a fox-hunting squire, becomes acquainted with Henry Hunt, the socialist demagogue, but after many vicissitudes, during which he finds he has sacrificed friends and sweetheart to a worthless propaganda, he becomes instrumental in baulking the Cato Street Conspirators of their plot to murder the members of the Cabinet, and eventually regains his old standing—and Pamela. A spirited story.

The Fruits of Indiscretion. SIR WILLIAM MAGNAY
Author of "The Long Hand," "Paul Burdon," etc.

This is a story of murder and mystery, in which the interest is well sustained and the characters are convincing. It is absorbing without being melodramatic, and thrilling without being sensational. There is to be a wedding at a country house on the eve of which the best man is killed in the hunting field. Captain Routham is asked to take his place, but disappears. His body is found on the railway track. Rolt, a famous detective, is put on the scent, and gradually probes the mystery. Routham had had a love affair with the heroine in former years, and had been blackmailing her. There is a rascally lawyer in the case who is killed in a carriage accident, and is so saved criminal consequences. In the end the heroine marries her lover.

The Tragedy of the Nile. DOUGLAS SLADEN
Author of "The Unholy Estate," "The Tragedy of the Pyramids," etc.

A military novel dealing with the fate and re-conquest of Khartum. This is even more military than Mr. Sladen's "Tragedy of the Pyramids" and "The Unholy Estate." Mr. Sladen is at his best when he is describing battles, and the book is full of them; but, like Mr. Sladen's other books, it is also full of romance. The author, never content with an ordinary plain-sailing engagement between two young persons, selects one of the *cruces* which present themselves in real life and love. This time it is the case of a beautiful white woman who, being captured at the fall of Khartum, has to enter the harem of Wad-el-Nejumi, the bravest of all the generals of the Mahdi. When she is rescued on the fatal field of Toski, the question arises, Can a white man marry her? There are great figures standing forth in Mr. Sladen's pages—above all, the heroic Gordon in his last great moments at Khartum, and Wad-el-Nejumi, who stormed Khartum and died so grandly at Toski.

The Memoirs of Mimosa. Edited by ANNE ELLIOT

This is a book calculated to make as great a sensation as the famous *Journal* of Marie Bashkirtseff, which electrified a whole continent some years ago; or *The Diary of a Lost One*, which set Germany ringing more recently. It is the intimate and unflinching confession of a brilliant, erotic, and undisciplined woman, who resolves to "live every moment of her life," and succeeds in so doing at the cost of much suffering to herself and others. Her mixture of worldliness, sentiment, fancy, passion, and extraordinary *joie de vivre* make her a fascinating study of a type somewhat rare. At her death she bequeathed these Memoirs to the woman friend who edits them and presents them to the world. We get the woman's point of view in all matters—poetry, politics, sport, music, the stage, and, dominating all, the great problems of sex.

The Return of Pierre. DONAL HAMILTON HAINES
With a frontispiece from a painting by Edouard Detaille.

This is not a novel about the Franco-Prussian War, but the very human story of Pierre, with some of the scenes of the heroic struggle as a background. Pierre, a country lad, is the central figure. Other prominent figures are the woman Pierre loves, her father—a fine old Colonel of Dragoons—and a German spy, not without attractive qualities, whose fate becomes strangely entangled with theirs. The book abounds in striking situations, including the discovery and escape of the spy—the departure of the Dragoons for the war—the remorse of a French General who feels personally responsible for the men he has lost—night in a hospital-tent—the last flicker of the defence of Paris and the entry of the German troops.

The Incorrigible Dukane. GEORGE C. SHEDD

This is a vigorous and inspiriting story of Western life. Jimmy Dukane, son of a cement king, who, disgusted with his son's extravagances, gives him a limited sum, and orders him to go and inspect a dam in course of construction in Nevada, or by way of a pleasant alternative—starve. Jimmy goes and passes through numerous adventures. Has his outfit stolen on his arrival at the nearest station, is knocked about, bullied and impounded by one of the dam men, and has to work as a navvy. Showing grit, he works his way up, and discovers that the manager is defrauding the company, and constructing a fatally faulty dam. Taking command, he saves the Company's reputation for sound workmanship. There is a love story in it, and Enid, the fair, fearless daughter of the superintendent, enables all to end well.

The Thread of Proof. HEADON HILL

Author of "Troubled Waters," etc.

The principal theme of this volume is the abnormal astuteness of the conductor of a railway restaurant-car, whose power of observation and deduction enables him to solve the many absorbing "mysteries" that come under his ken, and which, as a preventer and detector of crime, put him on a par with any of the great puzzle-readers of fiction. Mr. Headon Hill goes direct to the point, and carries the reader rapidly along from the first page to the last.

A Robin Hood of France. MICHAEL W. KAYE

Author of "The Duke's Vengeance," etc., etc.

Hated at court and falsely accused of murder, the young Sieur de Pontenac flees to the Forest of Fontainebleau, and becomes the leader of a band of robbers (King Mandrin), beloved of the oppressed canaille, but hated of the nobles, whom he dehes and robs. Claire d'Orgiuel, the only child of the Comte d'Orgiuel, having lost heavily at cards, wagers the winner—who has her in his power, and who hopes to force her to marry him—that she will lure "King Mandrin" into the power of his enemies; but, arriving in the Forest of Fontainebleau, ends in falling in love with the "Robin Hood of France."

Neighbours of Mine. R. ANDOM

Author of "We Three and Troddles," "In Fear of a Throne," etc

With 70 original illustrations by L. GUNNIS.

This broadly farcical story of types and incidents of suburban life will afford as much amusement as the famous "Troddles" books which have in volume form successfully appealed to something like 200,000 readers of all classes, and should prove as popular with those who like a rollicking story. Now and again the author conveys a moral, discreetly, but generally he is content to be extravagantly amusing in depicting adventures, which are sufficiently out of the ordinary to be termed "singular." The book is cleverly and amusingly illustrated throughout the text by a popular artist, who has admirably succeeded in catching the drollery of the narrative

The Loves of Stella. MRS. SHIERS-MASON

Author of "Hubert Sherbrook, Priest."

Stella O'Donovan, a very poor but also very beautiful and quite unsophisticated Irish girl, lives in an old castle on a lovely but lonely Bay on the Irish coast. She has Spanish blood in her veins, and much of the impulsive and fascinating temperament of the Andalusians. Becoming heiress to a million of money, she decides to go to London and enter Society. Before her departure, a young Norwegian sculptor, Olaf Johansen, of striking appearance, comes to reside in the village. He at once falls in love with Stella, who returns his affection, but who, doubtful of herself, flees to London. Here she appears to meet Olaf again, but it is his twin brother impersonating him. Stella at once succumbs to his love-making, and many highly dramatic scenes follow.

Damosel Croft. MURRAY GILCHRIST

World says—"As good as taking a holiday to read this tranquil tale of Peakland and its people. . . . The book is redolent of peace and rural beauty and restfulness."

Standard says—". . . delicious interiors, glimpses of country shining with happiness, old customs and traditions, leaving us at the last with a sense of rest and tranquility, worth, for its refreshment, a thousand plots, a thousand popular romances."

A Babe in Bohemia. FRANK DANBY

Author of "The Heart of a Child," "Dr. Phillips," etc.

This author is not a prolific writer, and, therefore, every work from her pen is awaited with much interest. She stands alone among the best modern writers for originality and freshness in style. This full length novel has been out of print for many years and has now been practically rewritten by the author. Although the thread of the story remains every page has been extensively revised, and will be found to be as good as anything recently done by this popular writer.

The Consort. MRS. EVERARD COTES (SARA JEANNETTE DUNCAN).

Author of "The Burnt Offering," "Cousin Cinderella," "The Path of a Star," etc.

The story of a little man married to a great woman, of their relations and interactions, their battles and despairs, written round the strong and familiar interests of passion and power. The story moves at a gallop, and it is for the reader to meditate and moralise when the book is laid aside.

The Villa Mystery. HERBERT FLOWERDEW

Author of "The Second Elopement," "The Third Wife," etc.

Woven in with the mystery of a crime as baffling as anything imagined by Gaboriau, the pretty love story of Esmond Hare and Elsa Armandy engages the reader's sympathy from the moment of their first meeting. This is in a lonely country road, at midnight, where Elsa is on her knees picking up handfuls of sovereigns that do not exactly belong to her, and the atmosphere of mingled mystery and romance continues to surround their moving and unconventional love story up to the moment of its happy ending.

Prince and Priest. BERYL SYMONS

Author of "A Lady of France."

A romance of mediæval France, which contains atmosphere, colour, life and movement. 1207 is the date when the story opens. Count Bertrand de Crein falls in love with the beautiful Lady Rosamund, whom he is escorting to the Lord of Gervandan in Toulouse, whose wife she is to be. In the meantime the Count of Toulouse is threatened with Rome's curse and an armed crusade to put down heresy. In the subsequent siege and sack of Beziers, Rosamund's husband is killed, and the love of Rosamund and de Crein culminates in marriage. The book is full of excitement, adventure, thrilling escapes, and heart-stirring romance.

Brass Faces. CHARLES MCEVOY

An exciting modern story of grip and power, some of the most startling episodes of which concern the kidnapping of a girl who has been turned out of house and home by her father and imprisoned in a house in Kensington. She is rescued by a bachelor, who in turn finds himself in a delicate position. An American female detective plots his arrest and ruin. The story rushes on in a whirl of excitement through a maze of plots and counterplots to a dramatic *dénouement*.

The Meteoric Benson. VINCENT MILLS-MALET

A decidedly new note has been struck in this most readable and interesting novel. As the name indicates it is an aeroplane story, and one of those rare books which must be read at a sitting; incident follows incident in ever-increasing interest, until the reader, breathless from excitement, learns from the last page "what really did happen."

Between Two Stools (Fifth Edition). By RHODA BROUGHTON. Author of "Red as a Rose is She," "Cometh up as a Flower," etc.

The *Times* says:—"In point of plot, 'Between Two Stools' belongs to the category of Mr. Maxwell's 'Guarded Flame.' . . . Few readers, we imagine, would fail to fall in love with so fresh and delightful a heroine as Arethusa. The scene at the end reveals Miss Broughton at her very best."

The Justice of the Duke. (3rd ed.) By RAFAEL SABATINI. Author of "The Shame of Motley," "The Trampling of the Lilies," "Cesare Borgia," "The Lion's Skin," etc.

The *Globe* says:—"What Mr. Sabatini does not know about the life and times of Cesare Borgia is not worth considering . . . excellent."

Exotic Martha (Third Edition). By DOROTHEA GERARD. Author of "The City of Enticement," etc.

Truth says:—"The story is full of incident, and is told in a lively and humorous fashion."

The *Globe* says:—"The plot is worked out with much ingenuity, and its interest enhanced by the picture of life in the Dutch Colony at Java."

The Unholy Estate; or, the Sins of the Fathers (Fifth Edition). By DOUGLAS SLADEN. Author of "A Japanese Marriage," "The Admiral," "The Tragedy of the Pyramids," etc.

The *Times* says:—"A vivacious and resourceful novel."

The *World* says:—"An exciting and delightful story filled with marvellously vivid pictures of life in Cairo. One which has not a dull line in it, and will certainly entertain men as much as it will interest and move women."

The Woman-Hunter (Fourth Edition). By ARABELLA KENEALY. Author of "The Irresistible Mrs. Ferrers," etc.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:—"A strong story, admirably told, full of life and passion, and quite the best novel this gifted authoress has written."

The *World* says:—"Clever all through, and those who like psychological novels will readily admit that Miss Kenealy has most skilfully dealt with emotions which are not easily conveyed in cold print."

The Consort (Third Edition). By MRS. EVERARD COTES (Sara Jeannette Duncan)

The *Daily News* says:—"This is a very clever novel."

The *Daily Telegraph* describes it as "a subtly told story, one which needs a psychological interest on the part of those who peruse it if they are to extract the full flavour."

The Watch Night. A Story of the Times of John Wesley. By HENRY BETT.

The *Times* describes this book as "a capital picture of the times."

The *Westminster Gazette* calls it "a capital historical novel. . . . It is curiously effective in suggesting a bygone day—and this without any of the stock archaisms. . . . Vivian may or not be a fictional personality, but he and his fellow-sojourners in these pages are most skilfully presented, and we offer our congratulations to the author."

The Second Woman (Second Edition). By NORMA LORIMER.

The *Daily Chronicle* calls this book "an interesting story of many emotions."

Literary World says:—"The story is sympathetic and well-written. The pictures of Italy and Italian life are delightful, and make a charming background for a really good tale."

Messrs Stanley Paul's Publications

Arranged in order of price, from 3d. upwards

⁂ Previous Lists Cancelled

32/- NET

Napoleon in Exile. St. Helena 1815-1821. By Norwood Young, with a chapter on the Iconography of Napoleon at St. Helena. By A. M. Broadley. Two coloured plates and about 100 illustrations from the collection of A. M. Broadley. Two vols., demy 8vo, 32/- net the set (*see also under* 21/-).

30/- NET

The Library Encyclopædia. By the Foremost Authorities. Edited by Alex. J. Philip. To be issued by Subscription.

28/- NET

The Life and Letters of Laurence Sterne. Lewis Melville. Two vols., demy 8vo, with coloured frontispiece and other illustrations.

24/- NET

Intimate Society Letters of the 18th Century. By His Grace the Duke of Argyll, K.T. In two volumes, demy 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt top. With two photogravure frontispieces and 56 other full-page illustrations, printed on art paper, of original letters, autographs, and other interesting matter.

An Imperial Victim: Marie Louise, Archduchess of Austria, Empress of the French and Duchess of Parma. Edith E. Cuthell, F.R.H.S. Illustrated. Two vols., demy 8vo.

The Amazing Duchess: The Romantic History of Elizabeth Chudleigh, Maid of Honour—Duchess of Kingston—Countess of Bristol. Charles E. Pearce. In two volumes, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with numerous illustrations. Third Ed.

Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III.: Personal Reminiscences of the Man and the Emperor by the late BARON D'AMBES; translated by A. R. Allinson. In two volumes, demy 8vo, fully illustrated.

Four Ennobled Actresses: The Adventures of the Duchess of Bolton, Countess of Derby, Countess of Essex, Countess of Harrington on and off the Stage, by CHARLES E. PEARCE. Two vols., demy 8vo, with two photogravure frontispieces and 32 half-tone illustrations.

21/- NET

Napoleon in Exile. Elba 1814-1815. By NORWOOD YOUNG, with a chapter on the Iconography of Napoleon and Elba by A. M. BROADLEY. Coloured frontispiece and about 50 illustrations from the collection of A. M. Broadley. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt. For further volumes on St. Helena, to complete the work, see under 32/- net.

18/- NET

Fourteen Years of Diplomatic Life in Japan. Stray leaves from the Diary of BARONESS ALBERT D'ANETHAN, with an introduction by His Excellency the Japanese Ambassador to the Court of St. James (Baron Kato), who was twice Minister of Foreign Affairs during Baron d'Anethan's term in Tokio. Illustrated with photogravure and half-tone illustrations printed on art paper.

16/- NET

A Woman of the Revolution: THÉROIGNE DE MERICOURT. FRANK HAMEL. Demy 8vo. With photogravure frontispiece, illustrated.

Princess and Queen: The Life and Times of Mary II. MARY F. SANDARS. Demy 8vo, illustrated.

Godoy, the Queen's Favourite. EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE. Demy 8vo, illustrated

The Life and Times of Rodrigo Borgia. Pope Alexander VI. By THE MOST REV. ARNOLD H. MATHEW, D.D. Very fully illustrated. Demy 8vo.

The Life of Cesare Borgia. RAFAEL SABATINI In demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with coloured frontispiece and other illustrations printed on art paper. Third edition.

Duchess Derelict: A Study of the Life and Times of Charlotte d'Albret, Duchess of Valentinois (the wife of Cesare Borgia). E. L. MIRON. Demy 8vo, fully illustrated.

The France of Joan of Arc. LIEUT.-COLONEL ANDREW C. P. HAGGARD, D.S.O. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with photogravure frontispiece and 16 illustrations on art paper.

In the Footsteps of Richard Cœur de Lion. MAUD M. HOLBACH. In demy 8vo, fully illustrated.

The Royal Miracle: A Garland of unpublished or very Rare Tracts, Broadsides, Letters, Prints and other Rariora concerning the Wanderings of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester (September 3—October 15, 1651), with an Historical Introduction and Bibliography, together with some account of the Commemorative Pilgrimage of September 3—9, 1911. By A. M. BROADLEY. Author of "Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Thrale," "Chats on Autographs," "Napoleon in Caricature," etc. In demy 8vo, cloth gilt, fully illustrated, with portraits, maps, etc., from rare originals.

Jean de la Fontaine: The Poet and the Man. FRANK HAMEL. In demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated.

The Coburgs: The Story of the Rise of a great Royal House. EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE. Photogravure frontispiece and other full-page illustrations on art paper. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt.

The Beloved Princess. Princess Charlotte of Wales. By CHARLES E. PEARCE. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, fully illustrated.

Famous Artists and their Models. ANGELO S. RAPPOPORT, Ph.D. Demy 8vo, 32 full page illustrations.

12/6 NET

In Jesuit Land: The Jesuit Missions at Paraguay W. H. KOEBEL. Demy 8vo, fully illustrated.

A Winter Holiday in Portugal. CAPTAIN GRANVILLE BAKER. With coloured frontispiece and 32 original drawings by the author. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt.

Spain Revisited: A Summer Holiday in Galicia. C. GASQUOINE HARTLEY. In demy 8vo, cloth gilt. With coloured frontispiece and numerous illustrations, printed on art paper.

In the Maoriland Bush. W. H. KOEBEL Demy 8vo, fully illustrated.

Sicily in Shadow and in Sun. MAUD HOWE With a map and 100 illustrations from photographs, and drawings by John Elliott. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt.

The Gay King. Charles II., his Court and Times. DOROTHY SENIOR. Demy 8vo, illustrated.

Every Man's El Dorado (British South America). By EDITH A. BROWNE. Demy 8vo, illustrated.

Cameos of Indian Crime. Studies of native criminality in India. H. J. A. HERVEY (Indian Telegraphs, retired). Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated.

The Artistic Side of Photography. In Theory and Practice. A. J. ANDERSON. With 12 photogravure plates and other illustrations. Demy 8vo.

The Amateur Photographer says :—" A most delightful book, full of pleasant reading and surprises. It is beautifully illustrated with many photogravure and half-tone reproductions of pictures by leading workers. Every amateur photographer with an interest in pictorial work should get it."

Police and Crime in India. SIR EDMUND C. COX, Bart. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated.

" An interesting and timely book. . . . Sir Edmund Cox tells many remarkable stories, which will probably astound readers to whom the ways of the East are unknown."—*Times.*

" In perusing the many extraordinary details in which this book abounds, the reader feels as if he had opened the Arabian Nights of Criminality."—*Evening Standard.*

10/6 NET

Nineteenth Century English Engravings. W. G. MENZIES. About 96 full pages of half-tone illustrations.

Nineteenth Century English Ceramic Art. J. F. BLACKER. With 1,200 illustrations.

A Tour through South America. A. S. FORREST Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, profusely illustrated.

David Garrick and his French Friends. Dr. F. A. HEDGCOCK. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, fully illustrated.

The Motor. A complete work on the History, Construction, and Development of the Motor. JOHN ARMSTRONG. Illustrated by 100 drawings and photographs.

The Romance of Sandro Botticelli. A. J. ANDERSON Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with photogravure frontispiece and 16 full-page illustrations on art paper.

The Life of James Hinton. MRS. HAVELOCK ELLIS Illustrated.

A Great Russian Realist: (Dostoieffsky.) J. A. T. LLOYD. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt top, with illustrations.

In the Land of the Pharaohs: A Short History of Egypt from the fall of Ismael to the Assassination of Boutros Pasha. DUSE MOHAMED. Demy 8vo, illustrated.

The Argentine Republic. Its History, Physical Features, Natural History, Government, Productions, etc. A. STUART PENNINGTON. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated.

Two Russian Reformers (IVAN TURGENEV AND LEO TOLSTOY). J. A. T. LLOYD. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, illustrated.

The Romance of Fra Filippo Lippi. A. J. ANDERSON. Second Edition. With a photogravure frontispiece and 16 full-page illustrations, on art paper, demy 8vo.

Our Future Existence; or, The Death Surviving Consciousness of Man. By FRED G. SHAW, F.G.S. Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges.

Ancient, Curious, and Famous Wills. BY VIRGIL M. HARRIS. Demy 8vo.

The First Signs of Insanity. Their Prevention and Treatment. By BERNARD HOLLANDER, M.D. Demy 8vo.

7/6 NET

An Actor's Note Books. Being a record of some Memories, Friendships, Criticisms and experiences of FRANK ARCHER. Demy 8vo, 32 half-tone illustrations.

Home Life under the Stuarts, 1603-1649. ELIZABETH GODFREY. 19 photogravure and half-tone illustrations. Demy 8vo.

The Quantities of a Detached Residence; TAKEN-OFF, MEASURED AND BILLED. With drawings to scale in pocket of cover. By GEORGE STEPHENSON. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt.

"We can honestly and heartily recommend it."—*Building News.*

"The student who conscientiously follows this work through will have a thorough grounding in the art of quantity surveying which subsequent practice with other examples will soon develop."—*Surveyor.*

Wall Paper Decoration. By ARTHUR SEYMOUR JENNINGS.

STANLEY PAUL'S 6/- NOVELS

Cantacute Towers.	CECIL ADAIR
Francesca.	CECIL ADAIR
The Qualities of Mercy.	CECIL ADAIR
A Man with a Past.	A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK
Cheerful Craft.	R. ANDOM
Neighbours of Mine. 60 Illustrations.	R. ANDOM
A Week at the Sea.	HAROLD AVERY
Every Dog His Day.	HAROLD AVERY
The Activities of Lavie Jutt.	MARGUERITE and ARMIGER BARCLAY
The Baron of Ill Fame.	HESTER BARTON
The Children of Alsace.	RENÉ BAZIN
The Redeemer.	RENÉ BAZIN
His Will and Her Way.	H. LOUISA BEDFORD
Maids in Many Moods.	H. LOUISA BEDFORD
Dagobert's Children.	J. L. BEESTON
The Watch Night.	HENRY BETT
Loves Old Sweet Song.	CLIFTON BINGHAM
Lonesome Land.	B. M. BOWER
Between Two Stools.	RHODA BROUGHTON
The New Wood Nymph.	DOROTHEA BUSSELL
The Retrospect.	ADA CAMBRIDGE
A Durbar Bride.	CHARLOTTE CAMERON
A Passion in Morocco.	CHARLOTTE CAMERON
Suffragette Sally.	G. COLMORE
Because of a Kiss.	LADY CONSTANCE
The Broken Butterfly.	RALPH DEAKIN

A Mysterious Lover.	Alice M. Diehl
Confessions of Perpetua.	Alice M. Diehl
The Marriage of Lenore.	Alice M. Diehl
Their Wedded Wife	Alice M. Diehl
The Justice of the King.	Hamilton Drummond
The Three Envelopes.	Hamilton Drummond
Married when Suited.	Mrs. Henry Dudeney
The Consort.	Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeanette Duncan)
The Imperishable Wing.	Mrs. Havelock Ellis
The Promoter's Pilgrimage.	C. Reginald Enock, F.R.G.S.
The Third Wife.	Herbert Flowerdew
The Villa Mystery.	Herbert Flowerdew
The She-Wolf.	Maxime Formont
Exotic Martha.	Dorothea Gerard
The City of Enticement	Dorothea Gerard
Damosel Croft.	R. Murray Gilchrist
The Marble Aphrodite.	Anthony Kirby Gill
Madge Carrington and her Welsh Neighbours	"Draig Glas"
Clive Lorimer's Marriage.	E. Everett-Green
Duckworth's Diamonds.	E. Everett-Green
Galbraith of Wynyates.	E. Everett-Green
The Romance of Bayard.	Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard
Two Worlds: A Romance.	Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard
The Return of Pierre.	Dunal Hamilton Haines
A Lady of the Garter.	Frank Hamel
God Disposes.	Pelleew Hawker
The Thread of Proof	Headon Hill
The Bride of Love.	Kate Horn
The Lovelocks of Diana.	Kate Horn
The Mulberries of Daphne.	Kate Horn
The White Owl.	Kate Horn
Susan and the Duke.	Kate Horn
Swelling of Jordan.	Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken
The Muzzled Ox.	Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken
The Celebrity's Daughter.	Violet Hunt
The Doll.	Violet Hunt
Her Majesty the Flapper.	A. E. James
A Robin Hood of France.	Michael W. Kaye
Captain Hawks. Master Mariner.	Oswald Kendall
The Poodle-Woman	Annesley Kenealy
The Irresistible Mrs. Ferrers.	Arabella Kenealy
The Woman-Hunter.	Arabella Kenealy
Hodson's Voyage.	W. H. Koebel
Yeenl the Master	R. Fifield Lamport
The Three Destinies	J. A. T. Lloyd
The Second Woman	Norma Lorimer
The Ban.	Lester Lurgan
Paul Burdon.	Sir William Magnay, Bart.
The Fruits of Indiscretion.	Sir William Magnay, Bart.
The Long Hand.	Sir William Magnay, Bart.
The Meteoric Benson	Vincent Mills-Maley
The Mystery of Redmarsh Farm	Archibald H. Marshall
The Love's of Stella	Mrs. Shipp-Mason
Brass Faces.	Charles McEvoy
Love's Cross Roads.	L. T. Meade
Ruffles.	L. T. Meade
When we are Rich	Ward Muir
The Amazing Mutes.	Ward Muir
Fear.	E. Nesbit
A Star of the East: A Story of Delhi.	Charles E. Pearce
Red Revenge A Story of Cawnpore.	Charles E. Pearce
The Three Anarchists	Maud Stepney Rawson
A Woman with a Purpose.	Anna Chapin Ray
A Grey Life.	"Rita"
The Justice of the Duke.	Rafael Sabatini
The Desire of Life	Matilde Serao

The Incorrigible Dukane.	George C. Shedd
Two Girls and a Mannikin.	Wilkinson Sherren
Opal of October.	Joy Shirley
The Unholy Estate.	Douglas Sladen
Bright Shame.	Keighley Snowden
The Free Marriage.	Keighley Snowden
Love in Armour.	Philip L. Stevenson
Across the Gulf.	Newton V. Stewart
The Cardinal.	Newton V. Stewart
The Ascent of the Bostocks.	Harold Storey
The King's Master.	Olive Lethbridge and John de Stourton
The Unseen Hand.	G. Villiers Stuart
Prince and Priest.	Beryl Symons
The Lotus Lantern.	Mary Imlay Taylor
Our Guests.	St. John Trevor
A Prisoner in Paradise.	H. L. Vahey
Camilla Forgetting Herself.	H. L. Vahey
Where Truth Lies.	Jane Wardle
An Empress in Love.	Fred Whishaw
A Modern Ahab.	Theodora Wilson Wilson
Maggie of Margate.	Gabrielle Wodnil
The Destiny of Claude.	May Wynne
The Red Fleur De Lys.	May Wynne

6/- NET

A Tour through Old Provence. A. S. Forrest
Large Crown 8vo, profusely illustrated, cloth gilt.

A Motor Tour through England and France. Elizabeth Yardley. Crown 8vo, illustrated.

Guerilla Leaders of the World. By Percy Cross Standing. With a preface by the Earl of Dundonald. Crown 8vo, illustrated.

Old Clifford's Inn. Percival J. S. Perceval
A history of the earliest of the old Inns at Chancery. Illustrated with nearly 50 drawings by the author. Large crown 8vo, cloth gilt.

Our Fighting Sea Men. Lionel Yexley
Large crown 8vo, cloth.

A Woman's Winter in South America. Charlotte Cameron. Crown 8vo, illustrated.

Joy of Tyrol. Edited by J. M. Blake
Illustrated with over 100 original drawings in the text by the Author. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt.
"The book is a triumph."—*Evening Standard.*

The Physiology of Faith and Fear; or, the Mind in Health and Disease. By William S. Sadler, M.D.

The Ridge of the White Waters. Impressions of a visit to Johannesburg, with some notes on Durban, Delagoa Bay, and the Low Country. By William C. Scully. Illustrated, Crown 8vo.

6/-

The Retrospect. ADA CAMBRIDGE
Crown 8vo, cloth gilt.

Woman Adrift. The Menace of Suffragism. HAROLD OWEN. Crown 8vo. Second edition.

The Sweep of the Sword. From Marathon to Mafeking (A Complete Battle Book). ALFRED H. MILES. Dedicated by special permission to Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, V.C. In large crown 8vo. (over 600 pages), with a photogravure frontispiece, 16 full-page illustrations of world-famous battle pictures, printed on art paper, and nearly 150 illustrations in the text, handsomely bound in cloth gilt, with special design.

Our National Songs. ALFRED H. MILES
With Pianoforte Accompaniments. Full music Size. Cloth, gilt edges.

5/- NET

The White Slave Market. By MRS. ARCHIBALD MACKIRDY (Olive Christian Malvery). Author of "The Soul Market," etc. And W. N. Willis, 16 years Member of Parliament of Australia. Crown 8vo, cloth.

French Music in the Nineteenth Century. ARTHUR HERVEY. Crown 8vo, with Portraits.

Sea and Coast Fishing (with special reference to Calm Water Fishing in Inlets and Estuaries. F. G. AFLALO. With over 50 illustrations, from drawings and photographs, printed throughout on art paper. Crown 8vo.

Diners à Deux. S. BEACH CHESTER
Crown 8vo.

Love Letters of a Japanese. Being the correspondence of a Japanese man with his English betrothed. G. N. MORTLAKE. Second ed., with an Introduction by Dr. MARIE C. STOPES. Large crown 8vo, white cloth gilt, chaste design.

The History of Garrards, Crown Jewellers, 1721—1911. Printed throughout on art paper, in two colours, with nearly 40 whole-page illustrations. Cr. 8vo, cloth gilt.

The A B C about Collecting (second edition). SIR JAMES YOXALL, M.P. Large cr. 8vo, profusely illustrated with numerous line and 32 pages of half-tone illustrations. The subjects include, among others, China, Clocks, Prints, Books, Pictures, Furniture and Violins.

A B C of Collecting Old English China. J. F. BLACKER. Large cr. 8vo, profusely illustrated with numerous line and 64 pages of half-tone illustrations, printed on art paper.

The A B C of Japanese Art. J. F. BLACKER Profusely illustrated with 150 line and 100 half-tone illustrations, printed on art paper. In large crown 8vo.

A B C of Collecting Old English Pottery. J. F. BLACKER. Large cr. 8vo, illustrated with about 400 line and 32 pages of half-tone illustrations.

The A B C of Collecting Old Continental Pottery. J. F. BLACKER. Large cr. 8vo, fully illustrated with line and half-tone illustrations.

The Production of the Printed Catalogue. The Preparation, Printing, and Publication of Catalogues of Libraries, Museums, Art Galleries, Publishers, Booksellers and Business Houses, with a Chapter on the Monotype Machine, and an Appendix of Type Faces, by ALEX. J. PHILIP. Cr. 8vo, illustrated.

A B C Guide to Mythology. HELEN A. CLARKE 5s. net.

A B C Guide to Music. DANIEL GREGORY MASON 5s. net.

A B C Guide to Pictures. CHARLES H. CAFFIN 5s. net.

A B C Guide to United States History. HENRY W. ELSON. 5s. net.

Standard Concert Repertory, and other Concert Pieces. GEORGE P. UPTON. Fully illustrated with portraits. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt.

Anomalies of the English Law. "The Law in the Dock." S. BEACH CHESTER. Crown 8vo, cloth.

5/-

ALFRED H. MILES' NEW SERIES

For Boys and Girls. Large crown 8vo, 384 pages, fully illustrated.

In the Lion's Mouth. Fierce Fights with Wild Men, Wild Animals, and Wild Nature. By THEODORE ROOSEVELT, CLIVE FENN, etc. With coloured plates. A Book for Boys.

Where Duty Calls; or Danger Stories of courage and adventure. By EVELYN EVERETT-GREEN, GRACE STEBBING, etc. With coloured plates. A Book for Girls.

'Twixt Life and Death on Sea and Shore. A Book for Boys.

Heroines of the Home and the World of Duty. A Book for Girls.

A Book of Brave Boys All the World Over.

A Book of Brave Girls At Home and Abroad.

In the Teeth of Adventure Up and Down the World.

The Case for Protection. ERNEST EDWIN WILLIAMS, F.R.S.S. Large cr. 8vo.

The Boy's Book of Sports, Pastimes, Hobbies and Amusements. E. KEBLE CHATTERTON. Cloth gilt.

The Library of Elocution. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.

4/- NET

Coloured Designs for Wall and Ceiling Decoration. Edited by ARTHUR SEYMOUR JENNINGS. Port folio.

3/6 NET

Woman in Music. GEORGE P. UPTON With an Appendix and Index. In small crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net. Persian yapp, gilt (boxed), 5s. net.

The Practical Art of Graining and Marbling. JAMES PETRIE. In 14 parts, 3s. 6d. net each.

The Human Machine. An Inquiry into the Diversity of Human Faculty in its Bearings upon Social Life, Religion, Education, and Politics. J. F. NISBET. Fifth and new edition. Crown 8vo.

Original Poems. By ALFRED H. MILES. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with photogravure portrait frontispiece.

"The poems cover a wide range of thought and emotion. Many of the lyrics are full of tenderness and charm. The ballads have colour, warmth and movement, and at times a touch of that fine enthusiasm that stirs the blood like the sound of a trumpet. Mr. Miles is a poet of the people."—*The Bookman.*

The Aldine Reciter. Modern Poetry for the Platform, the Home, and the School. *With Hints on Public Speaking, Elocution, Action, Articulation, Pitch, Modulation, etc.* By ALFRED H. MILES. Crown 4to, 676 pages, cloth gilt.

Three Modern Seers (JAMES HINTON, F. NIETZSCHE AND EDWARD CARPENTER). MRS. HAVELOCK ELLIS. Illustrated with 4 photogravure plates, crown 8vo, cloth gilt.

3/- NET

Practical Gilding, Bronzing and Lacquering. FREDK. SCOTT-MITCHELL. 175 pages, crown 8vo.

Practical Stencil Work. FREDK. SCOTT-MITCHELL

Practical Church Decoration. ARTHUR LOUIS DUTHIE. 176 pages, crown 8vo.

Decorators' Symbols, Emblems and Devices. GUY CADOGAN ROTHERY. 119 original designs, crown 8vo.

The Painters' and Builders' Pocket Book. (New Edition.) PETER MATTHEWS.

Scumbling and Colour Glazing.

2/6 NET

Marriage Making and Breaking. CHARLES TIBBITS With Foreword by A. C. Plowden, Esq., Chief Magistrate at Marylebone Police Court. In cr. 8vo, cloth.

The Beau. Illustrated with photogravures and line drawings. Nos. 1 and 2 now ready. 2/6 net each.

The Welshman's Reputation. "AN ENGLISHMAN" In crown 8vo, cloth.

A Garland of Verse for Young People. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. Handsome cloth gilt.

The Lord of Creation. T. W. H. CROSLAND

The Egregious English. ANGUS MCNEILL Crown 8vo.

Monte Carlo. Facts and Fallacies. SIR HIRAM S. MAXIM. With illustrations by George A. Stevens. Crown 8vo.

The Flowing Bowl. A Treatise on Drinks of all kinds and of all periods, interspersed with sundry anecdotes and reminiscences. EDWARD SPENCER ('Nathaniel Gubbins'). Crown 8vo.

Cakes and Ales. A memory of many meals, the whole interspersed with various Recipes, more or less original, the Anecdotes, mainly veracious. EDWARD SPENCER ('Nathaniel Gubbins'). Crown 8vo, 4th edition.

Pluto and Proserpine. A Poem. JOHN SUMMERS. In crown 8vo.

This is my Birthday. ANITA BARTLE. With an introduction by ISRAEL ZANGWILL. Handsomely bound, gilt and gilt top, 755 pages, 2s. 6d. net.; paste grain, limp, gilt edges (boxed), 3s. net; paste grain, padded, gilt edges (boxed), 4s. net; velvet calf, gilt edges (boxed), 5s. net.

A unique birthday-book containing beautiful and characteristic quotations from the greatest poets, artists, philosophers, statesmen, warriors, and novelists.

2/6

Cole's Fun Doctor. First Series. The funniest book in the world. E. W. Cole. 384 pp., crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Cole's Fun Doctor. Second Series. The funniest book in the world. E. W. Cole. 440 pp , crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

A White Australia Impossible. E. W. Cole
Crown 8vo, cloth.

Truth. E. W. Cole
Cloth gilt, crown 8vo.

2/- NET

Cole's Intellect Sharpener. E. W. Cole
Demy 4to, with numerous illustrations.
Containing 2,000 Riddles, and 500 Puzzles and Games.

Federation of the Whole World. Edited by E. W. Cole. Being fifty prize essays for and against the Federation of the World, illustrated with representive portraits of all nations Crown 8vo, cloth.

This Funny World. F. Raymond Coulson (Democritus). Author of "A Jester's Jingles." Crown 8vo, cloth gilt.

A Book of Short Plays. Mrs. de Courcy Laffan. Crown 8vo.

Zinc Oxide and its uses. J. Cruickshank Smith, B.Sc., F.C.S., with a chapter by Dr. A. P. Laurie.

Phases, Mazes and Crazes of Love. Compiled by Minna T. Antrim, with coloured illustrations on each page. 18mo.

Your Health! Idelle Phelps. A book of toasts, aphorisms and rhymes. With coloured illustrations by H. A. Knipe. 18mo.

Home Occupations for Boys and Girls. Bertha Johnston Small 8vo, cloth.

How to Train Children. Emma Churchman Hewitt. Small 8vo, cloth.

"RITA'S" NOVELS. 2/- NET EACH.

Uniform Revised Edition in Cr. 8vo, cloth, coloured wrapper.

The Countess Daphne.	My Lord Conceit.
Corinna.	The Man in Possession.
Asenath of the Ford.	Faustine.
Edelweiss.	The Laird of Cockpen.

"Rita" has a gift for portraying the emotions of the heart which few modern writers have equalled, and this new revised edition of her stories should meet with wide acceptance.

2/-

Sugar Round the Pill. E. W. Cole
A cyclopedia of Fib, Fact and Fiction, containing some 1,500 items of amusing and ingenious Falsehood and Fact, and 1,250 items of Fun. In crown 8vo, cloth.

STANLEY PAUL'S 2/- (net) NOVELS

Cr. 8vo, cloth, pictorial wrapper, 2s. net each.

The Bungalow under the Lake (2nd edition). CHARLES E. PEARCE
Clive Lorimer's Marriage (2nd edition). E. EVERETT-GREEN
Pretty Barbara (2nd edition). ANTHONY DYLLINGTON
Impertinent Reflections (5th edition). COSMO HAMILTON
Lying Lips (2nd edition). WILLIAM LE QUEUX
The Riding Master (6th edition). DOLF WYLLARDE
In Fear of a Throne (2nd edition). 50 illustrations. R. ANDOM
The Lion's Skin (2nd edition). RAFAEL SABATINI
Young Nick and Old Nick (2nd edition). S. R. CROCKETT
Love, the Thief (5th edition). HELEN MATHERS
Tropical Tales (7th edition). DOLF WYLLARDE
The Cheerful Knave (4th edition). E. KEBLE HOWARD
The Trickster (3rd edition). G. B. BURGIN
Love Besieged (3rd edition). CHARLES E. PEARCE
The Artistic Temperament (3rd edition). JANE WARDLE

1/6 NET

The Diners-Out Vade Mecum. A pocket "Who's Who" on the manners and customs of Society Functions, Toasts and Sentiments, Indoor Amusements, etc. ALFRED H. MILES. In fcap. 8vo ($6\frac{1}{8} \times 3\frac{1}{8}$), cloth bound, round corners, 1s. 6d. net. Leather, 2s. net.

Verses. DOLF WYLLARDE
With Photogravure Frontispiece. Paper, 1s. 6d. net. Cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

STANLEY PAUL'S 1/- (net) NOVELS

Stiff pictorial board covers, **1s. net**; cloth, **2s. net.**

22 **The Garden of Life.** 2nd Edition. KATE HORN
23 **No. 5, John Street.** 19th Edition. RICHARD WHITEING
24 **Dr. Phillips:** A Maida-Vale Idyll. FRANK DANBY
27 **Tropical Tales.** 7th Edition. DOLF WYLLARDE
1 **The Widow**—to say Nothing of the Man. HELEN ROWLAND
2 **Thoroughbred.** FRANCIS DODSWORTH

3 **The Spell of the Jungle.** ALICE PERRIN
4 **The Sins of Society** (Drury Lane Novels). CECIL RALEIGH
5 **The Marriages of Mayfair** (ditto). E. KEBLE CHATTERTON
6 **A Ten Pound Penalty.** H. NOEL WILLIAMS
7 **Priests of Progress.** G. COLMORE
8 **Gay Lawless.** HELEN MATHERS
9 **A Professional Rider.** Mrs. EDWARD KENNARD
10 **The Devil in London.** GEO. R. SIMS
13 **Fatal Thirteen.** WILLIAM LE QUEUX
14 **Brother Rogue and Brother Saint.** TOM GALLON
15 **The Death Gamble.** GEO. R. SIMS
16 **The Mystery of Roger Bullock.** TOM GALLON
17 **Bardelys, the Magnificent.** RAFAEL SABATINI
19 **The Cabinet Minister's Wife.** GEO. R. SIMS
20 **The Dream—and the Woman.** TOM GALLON
21 **The Ghost Pirates.** W. HOPE HODGSON

THE SATIRICAL SERIES, 1/- NET

25 **The Perfidious Welshman.** "DRAIG GLAS"
10th Edition. Containing a reply to his Critics.
26 **America—Through English Eyes.** 2nd Edition. "RITA"
11 **The Unspeakable Scot.** T. W. H. CROSLAND
12 **Lovely Woman.** T. W. H. CROSLAND
18 **Billicks.** A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK

1/- NET

Arnold's Handbook of House Painting, Decorating, Varnishing, Graining, etc. HERBERT ARNOLD

Paul's 'Simplicode.' M. LEVY. Crown 8vo.

The Everyday Pudding Book. F. K. A tasty recipe for every day in the year. Crown 8vo, strongly bound.

Everyday Savouries: A Savoury for every day in the year. By MARIE WORTH. Crown 8vo, strongly bound.

Drawing Room Entertainments. New and Original Monologues, Duologues, Dialogues and Playlets for Home and Platform use. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. In crown 8vo, red limp, 1s. net; cloth gilt, 1s. 6d. net; paste grain, gilt, 3s. net; Persian yapp, gilt, 4s. net.

Ballads of Brave Women. Crown 8vo, red limp, 1s. net; cloth gilt, 1s. 6d. net; paste grain, gilt, 3s. net; Persian yapp, gilt top, 4s. net.

The Shilling Music Series. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. Each with Pianoforte Accompaniments. Full Music size. 1s. net each.

1 FORTY ENGLISH SONGS
2 FIFTY SCOTCH SONGS
3 THIRTY-SIX ENGLISH SONGS AND BALLADS
4 FIFTY IRISH AND WELSH SONGS
5 FAVOURITE SONGS FOR THE CONTRALTO VOICE
6 SONGS OF THE QUEEN'S NAVEE
7 FAVOURITE SONGS FOR THE TENOR VOICE

Canada To-day, 1912. Its Progress, Prosperity and Opportunities. 300 illustrations, Maps and Plans, 240 pp. ($13\frac{1}{2} \times 9\frac{1}{2}$), 1s. net; or half-bound stiff boards, 2s. net.

Divorce in its Ecclesiastical Aspect. Being a rejoinder by 'Viator' to "The Question of Divorce" by the Bishop of Birmingham. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. net.

Sidelights on the Court of France. By LIEUT.-COL. ANDREW C. P. HAGGARD, D.S.O. Cloth.

6D. NET

The Librarian and Book World. The Independent Professional Journal for the Professional Man. Published Monthly, 6d. net.

Ideal Cookery. (10th Edition.) LILIAN CLARKE. 8vo, boards, 6d. net.

Punctuation Simplified. (*22nd Thousand.*) T. BRIDGES. Medium 8vo, 6d. net.

The Burden of 1909. ELDON LEE. In crown 8vo, paper cover, 6d. net.

The Coming Dominion of Rome in Britain. By the author of 'The Great Pyramid.' Crown 8vo, paper, 6d. net.

The Aldine Reciters. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. In crown 4to, double columns, 128 pages. Price 6d. net each.

THE ENGLISH RECITER
THE AMERICAN RECITER
THE VICTORIAN RECITER
THE SCOTCH RECITER
THE MODERN RECITER
THE SHAKESPEARE RECITER

The New Reciter Series. By various Authors. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. 96 pages, large 4to, double columns, clear type on good paper, handsome cover design in three colours, 6d. net. (Also in cloth, 1s. net.)

THE FIRST FAVOURITE RECITER
THE UP-TO-DATE RECITER

6D.

The A1 Reciter Series. (Over half-a-million copies already sold.) By various Authors. Edited by ALFRED H. MILES. Each in large folio, paper cover, well printed. Price 6d. each.

1 THE A 1 RECITER
2 THE A 1 SPEAKER
3 THE A 1 BOOK OF RECITATIONS
4 THE A 1 ELOCUTIONIST
5 THE A 1 READER
6 THE A 1 BOOK OF READINGS

3d. NET

The Budget and Socialism of Mr. Lloyd George. J. BUCKINGHAM POPE. In crown 8vo, paper, 3d. net.

French Gardening without Capital. E. KENNEDY ANTON. In medium 8vo, paper, 3d. net; cloth, 9d. net.

1D.

The Commentator. The real Conservative weekly. One Penny Weekly.

STANLEY PAUL'S 'CLEAR TYPE' SIXPENNY NOVELS

NEW TITLES.

46	**Edelweiss**	"Rita"
45	**Only an Actress**	"Rita"
44	**The Apple of Eden**	E. Temple Thurston
43	**Gay Lawless**	Helen Mathers
42	**The Dream—and the Woman**	Tom Gallon
41	**Love Besieged**	Charles E. Pearce
40	**A Benedick in Arcady**	Halliwell Sutcliffe
39	**Justice of the King**	Hamilton Drummond
38	**The Man in Possession**	"Rita"
37	**A Will in a Well**	E. Everett-Green
36	**Edward and I and Mrs. Honeybun**	Kate Horn
35	**Priscilla of the Good Intent**	Halliwell Sutcliffe
34	**Fatal Thirteen**	William Le Queux
33	**A Struggle for a Ring**	Charlotte Brame
32	**A Shadowed Life**	Charlotte Brame
31	**The Mystery of Coldo Fell**	Charlotte Brame
30	**A Woman's Error**	Charlotte Brame
29	**Claribel's Love Story**	Charlotte Brame
28	**At the Eleventh Hour**	Charlotte Brame
27	**Love's Mask**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
26	**The Wooing of Rose**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
25	**White Abbey**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
24	**Heart of his Heart**	Madame Albanesi
23	**The Wonder of Love**	Madame Albanesi
22	**Co-Heiresses**	E. Everett-Green
21	**The Evolution of Katherine**	E. Temple Thurston
20	**The Love of His Life**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
19	**A Charity Girl**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
18	**The House of Sunshine**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
17	**Dare and Do**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
16	**Beneath a Spell**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
15	**The Man She Married**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
14	**The Mistress of the Farm**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
13	**Little Lady Charles**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
12	**A Splendid Destiny**	Effie Adelaide Rowlands
11	**Cornelius**	Mrs. Henry de la Pasture
10	**Traffic**	E. Temple Thurston
9	**St. Elmo**	Augusta Evans Wilson
8	**Indiscretions**	Cosmo Hamilton
7	**The Trickster**	G. B. Burgin
6	**The City of the Golden Gate**	E. Everett-Green
5	**Shoes of Gold**	Hamilton Drummond
4	**Adventures of a Pretty Woman**	Florence Warden
3	**Troubled Waters**	Headon Hill
2	**The Human Boy Again**	Eden Phillpotts
1	**Stolen Honey**	Ada & Dudley James

UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY
AA 000 634 454 3